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Selections.

CONGRESS AND THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

SENATOR HOWE ON RECONSTRUCTION.

[The Congressional proceedings on the question of Colored Suffrage in the District, will be of too much interest to our readers to be overlooked.]

ON Wednesday of last week Mr. Morrill, in the Senate, asked to take up the bill number one, to regulate the elective franchise in the District of Columbia. The bill was read.

It provides that each and every male person of the age of 21 years and upward who has not been convicted of an infamous crime or offence, and who is a citizen of the United States, and who shall have resided in the District for the period of six months, shall be entitled to the elective franchise.

Section 2 provides that if any person or persons shall wilfully interrupt or disturb any such elector in the exercise of such franchise, he or they shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not to exceed $1,000, or be imprisoned in the cell or dungeon of the jail of the District of Columbia, and fed on bread and water only, for a period not to exceed 30 days, or both, at the discretion of the Court.

The following was inserted as the third section:

That any person whose duty it shall be to receive votes at any election within the District of Columbia, who shall wilfully reject the vote of any person entitled to such right under this act, shall be liable to an action of *Tort* by the person injured, and shall be liable to indictment and conviction, if such act was done knowingly, to a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment for a term not exceeding one year in the jail of said District, or to both.

An amendment striking out the words "cell or dungeon of" before the words "the jail of the District," was adopted.

An amendment striking out the words "and fed on bread and water only," in the same section, was also adopted.

The bill was then re-committed to the Committee on the District of Columbia, on motion of Mr. Yates.

PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENTS FOR LATELY REBELLIOUS STATES.

Mr. Howe offered a joint resolution, declaring that, whereas, the people of the eleven insurrectionary States have declared their independence of the United States, and have made war against the United States, and have made war against the Government and abolished the political functions guaranteed to them, and whereas, military tribunals are not suited to the wants of those people, therefore Provisional Governments should be instituted suited to their wants and necessities.

Mr. Johnson suggested the propriety of referring the above to the Special Committee on Reconstruction.

SPEECH OF MR. HOWE.

Mr. Howe asked if when St. Paul stood upon Marsh Hill and proclaimed that God made of one blood all the nations of the earth, was he playing the demagogue? When the Congress of 1776 assembled in Independence Hall, representing constituencies few in numbers and poor in resources, but strong in their own conviction of right, and announced to the world that all men are created free and equal, and that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and that Governments are instituted among men to secure these rights; when the members of that Congress pledged their lives, fortunes and sacred honors to maintain these assertions against the whole power of the British Empire, do you really suppose they were talking for buncombe? When the American people declare that the Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof shall be the supreme law of the land, and any State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution of any State to the contrary notwithstanding, do they really mean it? I put these questions, because, however generally we may assent to these propositions in our speeches, there are scarcely three things more practically denied. We cannot deny that the Constitution is the supreme law, because the Constitution itself says so. In my judgment, it is time the American people adopted the Constitution. We have been taking the tincture of the Constitution for nearly a century, and I am sure it has done us great good. I believe now we ought to try the sublimate. I am confident it would cure the nation. Hitherto we have taken the Constitution in a solution of the spirit of State rights. Let us now take it as it is, crystalized in the flames of the most gigantic war in history. The war was inaugurated to demonstrate that the will of each State was supreme, and that the United States must defer to it. Before the Constitution was adopted, such was the case; the several States were sovereign, and for that very reason the union made among them was worthless. Mr. Howe next proceeded, after arguing against the doctrine of State rights, to demonstrate that in seceding, the Southern States had destroyed their existence as States. He denied the doctrine of the indestructibility of State Governments. State Governments were things of human origin, and were made and unmade by men. He denied the right of the President to restore the rebel States. The President's duties were executive nothing else. The President could not transfer an old musket from one man to another, nor fix the price of an acre of public land. Speaking of the effect of restoring the civil rights of the States lately in rebellion, Mr. Howe said it would add 58 members to the House and 22 to the Senate. The right of the President to control this question would give him the power, if disposed to work for his own re-election, to add to the vote of the Electoral College more than one-third of its present number. The responsibility devolves upon Congress to say whether the functions of the Southern States should be restored, and for one, he (Mr. Howe) would say, No. Congress had been asked to restore these functions. The election of members of Congress was taking it for granted that these functions had never been suspended, and not asking for their restoration. Mr. Howe stated his reasons for immediate restoration. The people of the South were unwilling to do justice to the freedmen. They were not loyal, and they would not abide by the result of the war. He would say to the President that he and those with whom he acted would stand by him if he would stand by the United States. In conclusion, he advocated the appointment of Provisional Governors and Judges for the lately rebellious States giving to Congress a veto upon all acts calculated to oppress any class. He would give them delegates to Congress also. This was the only feasible plan; for the Southern States were unfit for self-government, and anarchy would ruin them. This plan he believed to be the only one calculated to insure the safety and welfare of the Government as well as of the Southern States.

Mr. Howe moved to refer his resolution to the Special Committee on Reconstruction.

Mr. Johnson obtained the floor, when, on motion of Mr. Sumner, the Senate went into Executive Session, and soon after adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill heretofore introduced by Mr. Wilson of Iowa extending the right of suffrage in the District of Columbia, by striking out from all laws and municipal statutes the word "white."

Mr. Wilson (Iowa) moved to recommit the bill to the Committee on the Judiciary. He said the exclusive jurisdiction of Congress over this District was unquestioned, and it was their right to exercise it. The language in that instrument was a broad and comprehensive grant of power to pass the bill. He expressed the hope that the example now to be set would induce the States of the Union to so legislate as to develop a perfect republic. The Constitution of the United States seemed to invite the passage of this bill, and that instrument disregarded such distinctions entirely. Therefore let us let the breath of life into at least the laws of this District. Why should the color of a man's skin deprive him of the right of defense. The natural law made no distinction, and why should the civil? Were not man's rights as sacred in civil government as in the absence of it? Hence to exclude negroes from civil rights finds no warrant in reason or justice. Was there, he asked, a worse governed city in the country than Washington? Where were the Union defenders here at the breaking out of the rebellion? Fidelity to the Government was then at a low ebb, and sympathy was expressed with the rebellion. Freedom was no more hated elsewhere than here, and emancipation opposed. The social element of this District was composed of a band of traitors. A few days ago a special election was held in Washington to test the sense of the people on the subject of negro suffrage. The friends of equal suffrage did not vote. Between 6,000 and 7,000 votes were given against the extension of suffrage. How many of them were fraudulent he could not tell. He had no doubt a large majority of those voters loved slavery and hated freedom. They loved to vote themselves, but were unwilling to extend the privilege to others. Some of the citizens were willing to surrender the charter and give up suffrage. But the remedy was not to disfranchise, but to extend the privilege of suffrage to those who would use it. He would not be vindictive, but he would be just. There should be no class legislation or privileges. Let the laws be just and uniform. No traitors breathed here in this capital with a black skin; all the traitors, from Wirz to Davis, had white faces. Three thousand five hundred and forty-nine black men marched from this District in defense of our country. They were true to the Government, and why should we not be true to them? In the course of his remarks, Mr. Wilson, said according to the census of 1860, there were 14,316 persons of color in this District, since which time the number has been increased. They owned $1,250,000 worth of real estate. Their church property is valued at $125,000. The 21 churches are supported at a cost of $21,000. There are 4,300 communicants, and the average church attendance is 9,000 persons. He also referred to the number of schools for colored persons, saying 4,000 in the District could read and write; and he also alluded to their literary and charitable institutions.

Mr. Boyer (Pa.) opposed the pending bill, not only on special and local grounds, but on the general principal that this is and ought to be a white man's Government. A few days ago a vote was taken in the two cities of this District, when the citizens of Washington cast 6,556 against, and only 35 in favor of negro suffrage. In Georgetown, of 713 votes only one was in favor of such extension. What had the citizens of Columbia done to make them the victims of such legislation?

Mr. Hale (New York) offered an amendment to re-commit the bill to the Committee on the Judiciary, with instructions so to extend the right of suffrage as to confer it upon all who can read the Constitution of the United States, those who are assessed for taxes on real or personal estate within the District of Columbia, those who served in and were honorably discharged from the military and naval service, and excluding from suffrage those who have borne arms against the United States or given aid and comfort to the rebellion.

Mr. Scofield (Pa.) expressed his views against the colonization of the black race, and in the course of his remarks said that the Republican party would adhere to its principles. *The more we degrade* the negroes the more we degrade ourselves, and the more we elevate ourselves, the more we elevate the negroes. The cheapest and best elevator is to inspire them with self-respect. Give the colored people free suffrage and you awaken the animation of the whole race throughout the United States. The pending bill should be passed to inaugurate this principle, and there was no better place than the District of Columbia to begin the work.

Mr. Kelley (Penn.) said he introduced the bill now under consideration in view of the responsibility resting upon Congress. In deliberating what to do, and how it should be done, he had consulted no popular impulse. He had not groped his way through a murkey atmosphere, but had seated himself at the feet of the Fathers of the Country, that he might, so far as suggestions go, make the bill in accordance with the principles on which they erected the Government. After saying that he only is a radical who stands by the principles which God ordained, Mr. Kelley proceeded to quote from the views of Washington and Madison, which had guided him. In reply to his colleague (Mr. Boyer), he said, when the war was commenced, scarcely a good man belonging to the District of Columbia could be found to volunteer in defence of the Capital, but men were obtained from other States. On the subject of suffrage, he asked if returning rebels were given the right to vote, why should not suffrage be conferred on the colored patriots who fought for us? The President had publicly said that if he were in Tennessee he would favor the extension of suffrage to black men, and so the President would here, as he had assured him personally. He (Mr. Kelley) would never prove such an ingrate as to deny justice to the colored defenders of their country. He spoke for an hour in defense of his position, and pleaded the cause of the oppressed of all lands.

Mr. Davis said that under certain restrictions he was not opposed to extending the elective franchise in the District of Columbia; but he remembered that in 1860 the number of colored persons in this District was 14,000, and in 1862, after the passage of the Emancipation Act, refugees came hither from Virginia and Maryland, until nearly 35,000 were incorporated with the community. This accession was from the field and plantations generally, who had known little or nothing of civilization excepting the lash of the master. He therefore submitted whether it was generous, wise and expedient that such a large number of such new residents should possess the right of unqualified suffrage. In his honest judgment it would be improper to confer his right until intelligence shall be enforced or inspired in this class. He believed the black man was entitled to citizenship, and therefore entitled to protection, and it was right to extend the shield of the government over him as over the proudest grandee of the land. But citizenship was one thing and the right of suffrage another. Under all circumstances he was unwilling that unrestricted suffrage should be given to the black man as proposed by the pending bill.

Mr. Chanler, of New York, (Dem.) expressed his views upon this subject. Suffrage once established here, the principle must hereafter exclude all the negro race throughout the United States. This is a white man's government, and the attempt of Congress to govern the people of the District of Columbia by such radical measures as that now pending was contrary to the Constitution of the United States and the spirit of the Declaration of American Independence. The American sovereign is the white working man, who acknowledges no master; but this bill proposed to give suffrage and a part in the government to the subjects of King Cotton, who was buried by the white volunteer forces. The Union is the emblem of the triumph of the white race, and should never be surrendered to the black. The arrogant majority of the House by this bill were enacting the same outrage which alienated the colonies from the mother country, and nullifying the express will of the people of the District of Columbia, who had so emphatically declared against negro suffrage. He had not yet heard the question answered, What gain would it be to the people of the United States to extend the elective franchise to the negro here or elsewhere. There was no particular necessity for extending it at this particular time in this District, and he apprehended from the passage of the bill injurious effects on immigration as well as on the prosperity of the country.

Mr. Bingham noticed a remark of Mr. Chanler's, that those only are entitled to liberty who themselves strike the blow, and said a blush of shame should come on the gentleman's cheek when he uttered it. It should not be forgotten that Gen. McClellan, when commanding our armies in Virginia, issued a proclamation notifying the insurgents that if any of their slaves should rise in revolt and strike for their liberty, he would crush them with his iron hand and his whole military force, and in view of the fact the gentleman reproached the negroes because they did not strike for their freedom, traitors being on one side of them and McClellan on the other.

Mr. Chanler replied that his argument was not to show that negroes were incapable of the bloodiest deeds, but that no record of the black race showed their capacity for self-government, or that they ever struck a blow for freedom and maintained it.

Mr. Bingham, in reply, said that the negro was the only race that ever hewed its way out of chattel slavery to liberty without the aid of any other. When the revolt in this country broke out the blacks numbered only one-sixth of the entire people. But notwithstanding that they had for generations being kept in the sad and miserable condition of slavery, when the words liberty and emancipation ran along the line they rose as one man, and one hundred and thirty thousand of them arrayed themselves under the banner of the republic, fought bravely and firmly, and helped to secure the final victory. He also alluded to the success of the negroes in Hayti, now represented near this Government.

Mr. Chanler, in conclusion, argued that the negroes are a race to be kept under. They listened to McClellan's proclamation and crouched. They were unwilling to assert their independence at the risk of their lives.

Mr. Grinnell noticed the remark of Mr. Chanler that the negroes were as helpless as when they were in the wilds of Africa. Now this was a slander; for they had maintained themselves and borne their masters on their backs for a century. Mr. Grinnell alluded to the military service of the blacks during the late war, and their capacity for improvement, citing Jefferson, Dr. Rush, and Edward Everett in proof of the latter point. As to his own State of Iowa, out of 950 subject to military duty, 750 went into the army. He declared that no ancient or modern nation, either for defence or conquest, had ever enlisted so large a per centage of the race. He cited Andrew Johnson as the Moses to lead the colored race to the promised Canaan, and he (Grinnell) would give him a ballot to defend him against the Pharaohs. He said while he was resident of New York he was accosted at hundreds of times by white mendicants, while in the District of Columbia he had never been approached for alms by a black pauper. In advocating the pending bill, he contended that the negroes earned the right of ballot by the use of the bullet during the late war. The blacks throughout the contest were faithful, while many whites in this District sympathized with the rebellion, and hundreds of them went South to assist in it. He would never leave as a heritage to his children the shame that he preferred a white rebel to a loyal black man. By passing this bill, the House would inaugurate the policy that justice is the best safeguard to civil society.

The House, without taking any question, adjourned till Monday.

THE LATE HENRY WINTER DAVIS.

BY HON. CHARLES SUMNER.

From the New York Independent.

THE death of Henry Winter Davis at this moment is a national calamity. His rare powers were in their perfect prime, and he had dedicated all that he was, truly and nobly, to his country. At this crisis, when the best statesmanship, inspired by the best courage, is so much needed, it is hard to part with him.

Nature had done much for this remarkable man. Elegant in person, elastic in step, and winning in manner, he arrested the attention of all who saw him, and when he spoke the first impressions were confirmed. He was rapid and direct. He went straight to the point. He abounded in ideas. Language lent her charms. Among the living orators of the country he had few peers. Professional studies and political experience added to his powers. Had he lived, I know not what height he might have reached. Never before had he been so completely master of himself, and never before did he see so clear and glorious a line of duty. As the occasion was vast, so, I doubt not, would have been his efforts. He looked to nothing less than the complete enfranchisement of his country, and the redemption of all the promises of our Fathers in the Declaration of Independence. In this cause he was a leader.

In a recent publication he had touched this great question to the quick, when he said that a State which denied the elective franchise to a considerable portion of its citizens, could not be considered "a republican government," and he earnestly insisted that all such rights should be reformed. He was right. All honor to the champion. Alas! that he is not here to help in the battle which is now at hand. With what force and beauty, with what intensity and eloquence, he would have illustrated the congenial theme.

He was earnest, and, like all earnest men, when great questions are in issue, sometimes gave offence. It is hard to strike strong blows without leaving bruises. It is hard to restrain the rage of a generous indignation so that it will not seem severe. There are times when severity is justice. There are times when gentleness will not do. Falkland in England, and Banarve in France, were gentle in nature. Honor them for their virtues, but do not expect everybody to carry into the deadly controversy with slavery, that softness which must surely fail. Sterner stuff is needed. Fox had a heart which overflowed with human kindness, like that of our friend; but when duty called he was terrible in debate. Words boiled and bubbled from his wrought soul, and he did not hesitate to call things by their right names. On one occasion, this great parliamentary orator exclaimed, "I state it to be my firm opinion that there is not one fact asserted in his Majesty's speech, which is not false, nor one assertion or insinuation which is not unfounded." (Parliamentary Debates, Dec. 13th, 1792.) On another occasion he said, in words which I seem almost to hear from the lips of the late representative of Baltimore, "Oh! for the good old parliamentary word, *jealousy*, instead of its modern substitute, *confidence*." This was the exclamation of Charles James Fox. It embodies the spirit of Henry Winter Davis. There were things he could not bear. His warm nature glowed at the thought of wrong or usurpation; nor could he check the currents of his soul, even if they threatened to dash against persons powerful in place or influence. A President like Abraham Lincoln, was not above his honest, fearless criticism.

His country owes much to him. Living in a State which panted with the throes of the rebellion, and surrounded by a disloyal population, he was from the beginning austere in his patriotism. He made no compromises. He stood by the flag at all hazards. And as the conflict deepened, he was among the foremost to see that slavery was the great Rebel. Against slavery he struck. He had the inexpressible satisfaction to witness the first stages of its overthrow, and he was girding himself for the final battle with the great Rebel under the new form it had assumed. In striking against slavery he set an example to his fellow-citizens everywhere. If he, whose home was in a slave State, and whose friends were slave-masters, could strike such blows, it was hard to see how citizens of other places, where slavery did not prevail, could hesitate. Hereafter, when recent events are recorded in faithful annals, his name will be mentioned proudly and gratefully.

There is one community that will cherish his memory with especial reverence. It is his native State of Maryland. Among all the sons she has given to the country, there is none who can be named before him. I do not forget William Pinkney, the finished lawyer, or Charles Carroll, the signer of the Declaration of Independence; but there is nothing in the career of either of these which claims superiority over that of Henry Winter Davis. Hereafter, when Maryland is fully redeemed, and a happy people rejoices in the manifold blessings which have been secured, then will hearts throb and eyes glisten at the mention of this noble name. Better for his memory than any triumph of genius at the bar will be his devoted championship of human freedom. Maryland may not now be ready to do fit honor to her departed son; but the time cannot be long postponed. Her advance in civilization may well be measured by sympathy with his name.

P. S.—Since writing this tribute to a heroic spirit, I have received a journal from Baltimore, published by colored persons, which contains his best eulogy. Such praise is more than any other praise, for it comes from neighbors and wards who knew him well, and it is the voice of that oppressed race which he had served so faithfully. Better than any official order of mourning are these artless, feeling words:

"We are sorely grieved to chronicle the death of so great and good a man as Hon. Henry Winter Davis, who departed this life on Saturday, 30th ult., 1865, after a short illness of about three days. Mr. Davis was an accomplished gentleman, a true patriot, and a finished statesman. He was true to his country, and a *tried friend* to the colored people—*never* faltering in the time of need. In Congress he fought as a hero for our people, and at home he labored assiduously for the bondman, and espoused the cause of *Liberty, Justice, and Truth*, up to the time of his death. The memory of Henry Winter Davis should live in every colored American's heart for ages to come—and *all* loyal citizens should give his very interesting family their full sympathy—for Henry Winter Davis, at his own peril, stood invincible for his country, knew no flag but the flag of *free* America, even when his nearest friend would impeach him for his acts, and almost threaten his life. Henry Winter Davis was *firm*, defying all prejudiced parties to dare advance; but he was such a statesman and elocutionist, he kept them at bay, until God, in his own time, has seen it his pleasure to remove him from our midst; and we humble beings can do nothing but trust that God, in his all-wise and tender mercy, may raise ere long another Henry Winter Davis."

GEN. THOMPSON ON RECONSTRUCTION.

[The following are extracts from a letter of Gen. Peronet Thompson to the Bradford (England) *Advertiser*:]

AMERICA is in what may be called a state of fusion, and it is necessary to wait and see what comes out of the furnace. It is clear that if she had been more fortunate in her Grand Regulator, or had wisely kept the power in her own hands, she might have made a great step in advance, like what would be done by a nation which should abolish Rinderpest and make Cholera non-existent by Act of Parliament. Perhaps she will do something like it yet, and a few other things besides. It is therefore but justice to wait.

For England's share in the division of merits or the contrary it is also but justice to ask to wait. There are horrors charged on England and England's machinery of government, which surpass anything alleged against the most barbarous nations, as the newspaper phrase is, "if true." No people known in history have been charged with slaughtering their prisoners on account of the difficulty of bringing them away. But if the last accounts are not disproved, it is growing into an English habit. English officers boast of it in Jamaica, and it is hard to suppose they are mistaken. In India, too, the descendants of the Great Mogul, or whatever was his name, were slaughtered under trust, by the British officer to whom they had surrendered, with his own hand—"by his own hand of Paul," as the Apostle for distinctness would have phrased it. And his brother, a clergyman of the Anglican Church, wrote a pamphlet to call him a "Christian hero," no bishop thinking to rebuke. If we do not take care, we shall have these "Christian heroes" nearer than we bargained for.

In respect of England then, the comparison must pray delay, till it is seen how far the existing Administration of the country will mend the matter. Is it to go down to posterity as good English law, that a Member of Parliament, or of what was called so, may be seized in a peaceful district and sent to the seat of war to be hanged by what is called martial law? We thought we had heard enough of that devil in the time of Claverhouse. Why might not Joseph Hume as well have been taken from his house in Bryanston Square and hanged; and Mrs. Hume committed, and for what anybody knows hanged too, for having been his amanuensis, perhaps, in writing to the Secretry for the Colonies? Is it safe writing to that Secretary for the Colonies at all; or are letters of remonstrance like Dr. Underhill's, to be turned over to the Governor abroad, to hang all that can be charged with being connected? Either the English Secretary of State was an accomplice in this proceeding, or he was not. If he was not, why does he not say so?

Americans are beginning to find out, that the incompetent man to whom in an unguarded moment they committed the care of their person and property, is mistaken in his calculation of the one quarter of Union he has to get by being three-quarters Rebel.

The fiend is not so coaxed; and those that coquette with him, will find they have played a dangerous game, like the necromancer of ancient story who set himself to outwit the Evil One.

Was there reason or good marketable common sense, in supposing that when the keen spirits of the South were told to make peace first and state their terms afterwards, they should be such sublime of dolts as not to take advantage of the fatuity of their ally and well-wisher? Good nature might suggest a wish that they could have done without "showing up" the imbecility of their would-be helper. But the most ordinary policy forbade. They could not afford to throw away so glorious an opportunity. And so the man who let his chickens loose as he was taking them to market, under a confidence that they were all to wing their way to the receptacles of roast and boiled, is found trying to move them by the assurance that they would not have been let go, if there had been an idea they would have thought of anything so disorderly as their present conduct.

So far as distant spectators have the means of knowledge, it would appear that the lord of the hen-coops hopes to coax his chickens back again for roasting, by representing that he has in his possession a lordly cock or two, on whom he can make reprisals. The exulting poultry, from the top of hedge or hen-roost, where they are enjoying the leisure he has granted them, crow out their assurance that he will do no such thing. If he had tried the plan at the proper time, and said we wish for peace, and as soon as you unmistakably agree to what we consider indispensable preliminaries, shall be ready to do all that of good-natured men can be expected, towards sinking the memory of former feuds, mankind would have gone with him in thinking it a creditable and graceful movement. But when he says, Take your own way first and I shall press my indispensable preliminaries afterwards—the whole world, friend and foe, break out into the involuntary chuckle, which rises from the assembled crowd, when the devil proves too much for the hunch-backed hero of the puppet-show.

There is one chance still to be tried; and if that fails, republican government will be a thing of scorn through the whole earth. Congress when allowed to meet may upset the unholy alliance. But the unholy alliance like its kindred of contrary title, trusts openly to what it has got possession of, the money power. Its agents and friends boast that the three-quarters rebel administration has got the handling of place and emolument past counting, and there is no fear of its being shaken. Thus do fools always: make the bad government, and provide it with the means of continuance. Like the cholera, the old intestinal complaint is passing from Europe to America.

WHAT TO DO WITH JEFF. DAVIS.

[Under the question "What should be done with Jeff. Davis and the other rebel prisoners," the New York *Herald* answers as below, and probably as the Administration would have the answer given:]

THE communications transmitted to Congress in answer to a resolution of that body, with regard to Jeff. Davis and the other prominent rebel prisoners, give us a clear idea of the case of these men and the situation of the Government with reference to it. The Secretary of War holds them as prisoners captured in war, and awaits the action of the proper authorities of the United States before he transfers them to the civil power or releases them, as the case may be. That is all he has to do in the matter. Attorney-Gen. Speed states the charges upon which they are held and the object in holding them. He thinks they ought to be tried, but sees difficulties in the way, and he seems to hold the opinion that it would be better to let them go than to "violate the plain meaning of the Constitution or infringe in the least particular the living spirit of that instrument." Chief-Justice Chase refuses to try them, because he cannot or will not hold a court within the limits of the rebel States, where only they can be tried. The President has performed his duty in the case, and now leaves it with Congress. It is a complicated case for that body to act upon. Constitutionally these prisoners cannot be tried by laws made after the offence was committed. According to that instrument they ought to be tried under the laws and forms existing. Yet we see what difficulties are in the way. Suppose the Southern States were fully restored, all the United States Courts were performing their functions again, and these men were brought up for trial, is it certain they would be convicted? Is it not as likely they would be acquitted? Would it not be better, then, not to try them at all than to fail in a conviction? The effect of such a decision would be very disastrous, and the Government ought to hesitate before taking the risk.

For these and other reasons we agree with Gen. Cox, of Ohio, that it would be better to let these rebels go. Mercy is an attribute nations may use with good effect as well as individuals. Magnanimity will do more to restore the country and hold it together in the bonds of amity than vengeance. These men have no disposition, probably, to be troublesome hereafter, and if they should have they are utterly powerless to do harm. Let Congress, then, relieve itself, the President and the judiciary at once of this embarrassing question. It is left to that body, which must take some action one way or the other. The shortest and wisest course is that advocated by Mr. Cox—to let them go.

THE JAMAICA MEETING.

From the Leicester (England) Free Press.

LEICESTER has "pulled itself together," and pronounced upon Jamaica affairs. The meeting in the Temperance Hall on Wednesday evening was the most successful town's gathering which has been held for several years. The attendance was great, the speaking grand, and the resolutions adopted were befitting the important occasion. The speeches of the evening, of course, were delivered by the Rev. J. P. Mursell, Mr. P. A. Taylor, M.P., and the Rev. J. A. Picton, M.A. We have to withdraw a statement, or at least to qualify an opinion. We ventured the other week a remark to the effect that Mr. Mursell had never made a speech upon the Temperance Hall platform. We recall that. Mr. Mursell has spoken in that place, and in saying that no little thing is implied. The rev. gentleman's speech was a masterly statement of the Jamaica business as far as it could be known, and was a powerful vindication of the Baptist and other missionaries on the island. It was characterized by his old fire and fervor, and while it formed a basis of thought for the meeting it excited and entranced the audience by its over-powering eloquence. The subject matter of the meeting thus introduced, Mr. Taylor subsequently gave a searching analysis from a political point of view of the case so far as it has gone, and by his close logic and scathing eloquence laid bare the facts and conclusions derived from official and other accounts in respect to Jamaica. He most nobly defended the negro race, and hurled bold and burning words against slavery and its abettors. * * *

The latest news from Jamaica, if not as startling as that brought by previous mails, is perfectly astonishing. The papers report affairs as "quiet," and announce the cessation of martial law, but they also report other matters which, if not fabulous, must lead to the inference that the authorities of the island are under some lunar influence. The Colonial Legislature seem to be blindly engaged in obliterating whatever semblance of liberty remained in the island. With regard to the Constitution itself, they proposed to abolish one Chamber altogether, and to divide the other between nominees of the Crown and members elected by the counties. They proposed to raise the property qualification, both of members and electors, and to regulate places of worship, heavily taxing Dissenting Chapels and Sunday-schools, and putting them, in fact, in the humiliating positions of marked and branded institutions. The exceptions to these obnoxious restrictions, and which make the invidiousness and injustice all the worse, are the Church of England, the Church of Scotland, and the Church of Rome. This arbitrary measure further provides that if Dissenting Chapels are used for worship without being registered they shall be confiscated to the Crown as the penalty for non-registration. To the honor of the Dissenters of the island, they at once protested against such a monstrous misuse of authority, and rather than incur the loss of their chapels they will close them, and come over to the mother country, and make representations to the Home Government. The later intelligence has given quite a new and peculiar interest to Jamaica affairs, and reveals a sad state of things, when it is imagined that such a proposal can be made, or that it will be tolerated, as a public measure. There is no evidence yet furnished tending to show that a wide-spread conspiracy had been organized. In fact, the authorities of the island seem to be quite oblivious of the fact that civilized people require to know the why and the wherefore of the deplorable doings of which we have had such appalling accounts.

[On the same subject the Toronto *Globe* of last Friday, the 12th inst., says:]

The Jamaica question is still the question of the day. The Jamaica Committee is fully organized, and as the Morleys and the Buxtons subscribe a thousand pounds between them, money will not be wanting. There is now no difference of opinion in the English bar as to the monstrous illegality of many of the summary proceedings adopted by the authorities in Jamaica; and there can be no doubt that the question has been taken up by men who will see it through to the end. I understand that great difficulty is being encountered by the Government in finding commissioners. They were anxious to send out a Judge, but a Judge apparently cannot be obtained. A deputation waited on Mr. Cardwell this afternoon to urge upon him the importance of dispatching men who enjoy the absolute confidence of the country. There is some reason to think that Colonel Nelson, who arrived from Jamaica last week, and was so greatly surprised at finding the state of public opinion, has already returned. I am assured that he brought no dispatches with him, and that he was able to throw little more light on late transactions than we already possessed. It is now said that many of the records of the court-martials have been burnt. We shall, no doubt, be more and more startled as this strange and eventful history is unfolded to us in its completeness.

"NO MORE NIGGERS."—An old gentleman in Canton, Ohio, named Seabold, rented one of his tenement-houses to colored people. Shortly after he received the following "warning:"

dec. 165.

old seb'alt.

"this is to notifi you to take warning of one thing it is this Dont rent your houses to no more niggers. if you do some thing will happen wich may be fatal to your self and property. You remember the time when Green had his windos all brok that was a small matter to what will happen to you if you dont have him out by the 1st of April, so beware, if you let them niggers stay any longer you will get your house pulled down over your hed, and you will get rode on a rail and get a cote of tar and fethers, so beware matches are plenty and they make a hot fire, and not esy put out,—so old man look out the wild Cats are wide awake.

[Signed] the gang.

motto, no more niggers.

The writer of the above says the Cincinnati *Commercial*, belongs to that class of cattle who are afraid the negroes, with half a chance, will get on an equality with them, and the negro ought to be soundly thrashed if he didn't get on a much higher level of intelligence and decency.

THE EXPEDIENCY OF JUSTICE.—We published, says the Boston *Transcript*, on Tuesday Gen. Pillow's letter to Gen. Howard, demonstrating that there is no difficulty in getting the negro to work, provided he is treated with any approach to justice. "I have given, in all cases," says Gen. Pillow, "to the freedmen a part of the crop of cotton, and I allow them land for the cultivation of vegetables and corn for their own use without charge therefor." He says that on these terms he has engaged four hundred freedmen, and could easily obtain a thousand. He has white laborers on one of his plantations, and his agreement with them is the same as his agreement with the blacks. By setting this example to the Southern planters, Pillow shows a sense which neither his civil nor his military career had given us a right to expect.

The trouble at the South in regard to negro labor is due to the fact that the employers desire to dictate terms. There is no place in the world where labor is at present worth so much as in the Southern States, and yet the planters talk of three and five dollars a month as a sufficient remuneration for a black man's work. If the negroes accept this sum, all the stories about their ignorance and stupidity will be more than confirmed. Their refusal is a sign of their sagacity and not their laziness. They know enough to know that the crop of cotton which is to be raised will richly remunerate capital even if labor should charge exorbitant prices. They know that labor is under the law of supply and demand, and they naturally desire to secure the advantages of that law, like other free workmen. A combination of laborers to force capital to give more than labor is really worth, always results in injury to labor as well as to capital; and a combination of employers to force laborers to work for less than labor is worth, always results in a similar defeat of the object for which the injustice is committed.

THE OLD SLAVEHOLDING SPIRIT.

["Pilgrim," the intelligent and observing travelling correspondent at the South of the New York *Independent*, in a letter dated Montgomery (Alabama), Dec. 5, makes the following admonitory disclosures:]

WHEN I meet the maimed and sorrowing here, when I see the desolated land, my heart melts; but when I strike these legislatures, my blood boils. And these civil tribunals, and not the individual people, are they with whom the Government is to deal. Gen. Swayne's theory is very good, his heart is right; but I am afraid these law-makers will circumvent it, especially when I see how badly the plan is executed by the judiciary. Much allowance must be made for unpunished crime, much for the fact that ideas of civil justice to negroes are strange ideas in these parts. One of these justices whipped his own negro not long since. A planter this last week knocked a negro with a paddle, from which blow he lay senseless for two days; and when the Yankee who had bought the plantation went out to employ the hands, he could not get at them, but learned afterward that the reason was that he had threatened to shoot them if they told the fact to this Yankee, who brings the story. At the office of the Bureau in Mobile, I learned that *thirty-eight* black men had been killed in that district, of six counties, within three months. And who ever heard of any single man being hung for these murders?

On the last Sabbath of November the same record shows the following report of crime as against black persons in and near Mobile; Dr. Hall struck "Delia" several times with a whip, and then complained of her for larceny, to avoid complaint against himself; and the court sent her to thirty days of hard labor. James O'Neal cut open the head of Jo. Howard with an axe, in the presence of the crew and passengers on board. James Sweeney tried to cut the throat of John Hazel, who was asleep, and failing in that, cut him over the forehead and stabbed him in the eye. McDaniels, with a shot-gun, shot at Henry Bolings, on his way to church, because, when cursed for going through an alley, he replied, "This is a highway." George W. Davies tried to kill Starr with stones and brickbats, and left his head in a jelly. Henry Downs beat the boys P. Gould, N. Gould, and Jesse Ripley, on their way to church. Sibley, Stark, and Wadkins shot and killed Alfred Bufford and another negro, and wounded Puffer, because they would not submit to be tied up, when there was no civil process in the case.

In Choctaw County, Ala., not long since, a company of black people were waiting at the landing to go down the river. They saw Bill Odam coming; all ran into the woods but a woman with her children, who thought sex and innocence would protect them. "Where are you going? Down the river, ain't you, to the——Yankees?" "Yes, sir." "I'll show you the way through hell." He drew his bowie-knife, cut her throat, that of the girl, nine years old, that of the boy, seven, then threw the dead bodies into the river, and the *live* baby after them. On the Tombigbee a woman and two children were nailed into a hen-coop, and thrown into the river. At Claiborne, on the river, below this city, six or seven negroes were killed at different times. Three negroes were sleeping in a corn-crib. Planter Dudley came up in early morning, called them out, shot two with a double barrelled gun, and another shot at the third, who escaped, and before the superintendent of freedmen testified that he saw Dudley kill them; and yet, when turned over to the civil court, he was cleared, and has now run away, and the military are trying to rearrest him. Four miles from Claiborne a father, a mother, a daughter of seventeen, a boy, and a baby, *which was the child of the murderer*, were all killed by farmer Sallie, as he was taking them back home after they had tried to get to the Yankees. Three or four of the ex-slaves who came to the Bureau to complain were his own children. Four companies of colored troops were at Bladen Springs—abused by white citizens, who promised to do better if the troops were removed. The troops were recalled, but Lieut. Slick left behind, sick, with a black guard. Meeting of citizens held; word sent to the Lieutenant to leave in five days; he did so. Same meeting also resolved to notify all white and black persons who had befriended the colored troops to leave in five days; five white families did leave, and many blacks, and two old black men were shot. Do you wish me to stop this horrid recital from official notes? How much worse it is to endure the reality!

If the legislatures and the murderers will do these things in the green tree, what will they do in the dry? If they do these things while on their good behavior, awaiting their reception in Congress, what will they do when relieved of Federal interference?

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

COLORED GENLEMEN OF PHILADELPHIA.

From Saturday Night.

FROM the fact that next to calling an American a liar, the most stinging expression to him is "You are not a gentleman," one might infer that every American is born a gentleman. But Chesterfield has cut the term down to apply to those only who possess *suaviter in modo, fortiter in re*. We suspect, however, that if one were to follow out the "gentleman," set down in our city Directories, he would sometimes find that the American gentleman is he who has a large purse, a large heart, large ideas of mankind generally, if not of his stomach, and himself in particular. Chesterfield, with Sam Johnson's improvement upon him, is flung into the shade. *Suaviter in modo*, we translate a big purse, and easy dignity; *fortiter in re*, a big purse and ability to keep it such. Just here there is a loop-hole through which to slip a colored gentleman or two.

Have any Philadelphia readers of *Saturday Night*, seen on our streets, or driving out unaccompanied on an afternoon, on any of our suburban drives, a tall, straight, large-framed mulatto, of about sixty-five years of age, who wears spectacles, and is very plain in appearance? If so, it is barely possible that they have seen Rev. Stephen Smith, who is said to be the wealthiest colored man in this section of the country. A native of Pennsylvania, he grew up in the lumber business at Columbia, apprenticed under the provisions of the act of 1780, until he was twenty-one. He began life penniless, and never had a day's sch

townsman, Charles Gibbons, Esq., has been his legal adviser several years. A man of known wealth, of no extravagant or luxuriant habits, with no children or near kin living, he has been subject to all sorts of scheming and applications for money, but his innate love of the "rhino," his keen knowledge of men, never forsake him; and no plans, no scheming, can reach him; he gives, if at all, unasked and unbidden. To some extent his wealth is invested in real estate, he having some sixty odd houses here in the city. We ought to say that it is Smith's publicly expressed intention to leave his fortune for the benefit of his race.

Another mulatto, a Virginian by birth, is thought by some to be even wealthier than Smith. Harry Lundy, alias Dr. Lundy, alias Old Lundy, well known in the naval and shipping circles of our city, is about seventy years of age, short and heavy of mould, has a playful eye, a countenance cheerful and smiling, lively and boyish spirits, usually dressed like a broken-down day laborer, is a regular Napoleon in concealing his purposes, and can assume the most pathetic of looks whenever it suits him. He was born a slave, but early bought himself free, and has resided in this city about twenty years. He never attended school of any kind, and pretends to be very ignorant; but he is in reality a man of sound judgment, shrewd, cool-headed, well-informed, and has a most tenacious memory. He has made no inconsiderable amount of his fortune by speculating, and *is no poorer for the war.* Exactly what he is worth, no mortal but himself can tell; but those who know most of his affairs, think it within truth to set him down at a quarter of a million. Unlike Smith, he has very little real estate, but like him he has no children, no family, save a wife. Having no horse, no servants, no children, no cats or dogs, he resides in a neat little house in Ronaldson street, and lives in a simple, unpretending manner. He was formerly a heavy stockholder in the under-ground railroad, though he mingles but little in colored society, and seldom attends their public gatherings. He was recently asked, why, considering his age, he did not cease to think of anything but enjoying his fortune. "Because I likes to *make* money," said he. Like Smith, he gives nothing to importuners high or low, but has expressed his determination to leave his fortune undivided and intact, for the benefit of his race.

Robert Purvis is not unknown in this section as the quadroon, hot-headed, anti-slavery orator of the Pennsylvania Abolition Society. A native of South Carolina, he came to Philadelphia in boyhood, received a good academic education, and at the death of his father inherited a fortune of about seventy-five thousand dollars, which it is believed he has not suffered to grow less. Mr. Purvis has travelled in Europe, and is a refined, genial, warm-hearted gentleman, very rabid on the negro question, but of high sense of personal integrity and honor. But he does not rank as a thinker or writer. He has an elegant farm and country mansion at Byberry, where with his large family he resides, and where he is known as a "gentleman farmer," and is much respected, and quite influential among his neighbors. He is about fifty years of age, careful in dress, and comely in form and feature. So far as we now remember, Mr. Purvis is the only wealthy colored man past the meridian of life in our midst, who inherited a fortune in his youth.

Everybody hereaway knows Thomas J. Dorsey, alias Tom Dorsey, alias Dorsey, the prince of caterers, who is the impersonation of good-nature, chicken salad, and champagne. He came to this city about twenty-five years ago, a fugitive slave, and penniless. By the exertion of his wife, and a few friends, money was raised to buy his freedom. Dorsey, like Smith and Lundy, grew up entirely without school instruction, and is not a well-informed man, but by his skill and judgment in the management of his business he has obtained a competence of upwards of fifty thousand dollars. He lives in splendid and luxuriant style, and gives gorgeous entertainments. His heart is overflowing with the milk of human kindness, as his goblets overflow with the choicest of wine. His great pleasure is to entertain his friends. Indeed, if his purse and the colored people's good stomachs and good-nature were equal to his generous inclination, he would be in danger of turning the whole body of Philadelphia blacks into eating and drinking machines. He keeps a horse and carriage, servants, etc., and has quite a number of persons in his employ. For several summers he owned and "kept" a hotel, or rather a summer resort, at Florence Heights. The excellent management of that establishment many of our first citizens can attest.

Henry Minton, Twelfth street below Walnut, caterer and restaurateur of long standing, whom everybody knows as a blunt, outspoken man, staunch on the negro question, Henry Jones, caterer, a native of the West Indies, and James P. Clay, all mulattoes, are thought to be scarce behind Dorsey in wealth, though behind him in the free use made of it. They are all careful men, of sound judgment in everything relating to the management of their business and their means. When Clay, who is a man of decided intelligence and venerable appearance, was asked if there was any of the great Henry's blood in his veins, he replied, "I have nothing to say."

John W. Price is another instance of a man who, though born in slavery, has gained a competence in our midst. Price is a mulatto, pale and cadaverous. His restaurant establishment, corner of Fourth and Chestnut street, is the largest in the city, and is as perfect a cornucopia of good things as Delmonico's, on Broadway. From the fact that Price does a business, at Fourth and Chestnut, of two hundred to two hundred and fifty dollars daily, employs fifteen to twenty hands constantly, keeps a span of "blooded" steeds, has recently bought and elegantly fitted up a residence on Broad street, above Chestnut, and a choice farm in the suburbs, for the former of which he paid about fifteen thousand dollars cash down, and for the latter about six thousand in ready rhino, we conclude that Prince has amassed a fortune in spite of the other fact that the negro cannot take care of himself.

Besides the few whom we name, there are among the twenty-five thousand blacks of our community many others who, by industry and energy well applied, have gained comfortable fortunes. Indeed, we can hardly forego mentioning William Whipper, who, widely known to the colored men of the nation as a quiet, modest man, of more than ordinary intelligence, is doing business as a lumber merchant with his nephew, James W. Purnell, on Broad street near Willow, and who is worth not less than sixty thousand dollars; Ulysses B. Vidal, coal merchant, Broad and Willow streets, who is certainly not a poor man; William Still, stove dealer, Fifth and Arch streets, who, like our old friend Lundy, is no poorer for the war, and who, in a "pinch," could, we guess, muster twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars, and have enough left besides to get a dinner and buy a copy of *Saturday Night.* We are tempted also to mention an old, but rather comely-featured black man, Reuben Toombs by name, who until recently peddled cakes at a penny apiece on our streets, dressed in garments shabby and cheap enough for a Hibernian to bid them in at first-named price. Years ago this Toombs petted, nourished, and took care of that eminent loyalist (see pardon list), Robert Toombs, of Georgia. If Reuben was unsuccessful in his tuition of Robert, he has not been altogether unsuccessful in laying an embargo upon and properly investing every dollar that found its way into his hands, for he has now not less than fifteen or twenty thousand of them. We might also mention quite a number of colored men in our midst of liberal education, sound intelligence, and acknowledged respectability and worth. This might prove an interesting theme.

But *tempus fugit,*
And we must leave it.

THE LOUISIANA "SLAVE CODE."—The Boston *Journal* says the law passed by the Louisiana Legislature for the government of the freedmen reduces them almost to a state of slavery again. To talk of "freedom" with such a law on the statute-book is only a mockery. There is no liberty to make contracts for six months, or for three, or to make none, but the laborer is bound by law to make a contract of some sort during the first ten days of January for the whole year. He may not be offered a dollar a month for his labor—he is bound by this law to take the best offer he can get during those ten days. The planters may make what agreement they choose as to price; they have only to hold out ten days, and the laborers must either assent to their terms or take the consequences of violating the law. The freedmen must hire by families when they exist, and the contract with the head of the family is binding on all the members. Only one-half of the wages is to be paid as fast as earned, and if the laborer leaves before his contract expires he forfeits all that is due him!

THE Norfolk *Post* recently made a very rough attack upon the peaceful colored citizens of Norfolk, it says;

"ONE WORD TO COLORED PEOPLE.—There is a general impression in this city, that you are armed, and that you contemplate some mischief. We do not know whether there is any truth in the story or not; we only notify you that such an impression exists. Now, then, listen. Just so sure as a disturbance takes place, and it can be made tolerably clear that it was brought about by colored people, Morant Bay will be repeated, and Norfolk will not be a comfortable place ever after for a colored man. Mind, we do not say there is any ground for the story; we only mention what is the common belief, and admonish you of the consequences of an outbreak."

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1866.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT OF THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION.

NO STATE SHALL MAKE ANY DISTINCTION IN CIVIL RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES AMONG THE NATURALIZED CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES RESIDING WITHIN ITS LIMITS, OR AMONG PERSONS BORN ON ITS SOIL, OF PARENTS PERMANENTLY RESIDENT THERE, ON ACCOUNT OF RACE, COLOR, OR DESCENT.

SPECIAL MEETING
OF THE
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THERE will be a Special Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society at Boston, on WEDNESDAY, January 24, 1866, to consider the State of National Affairs. The meeting will be held at the Melodeon. The morning session will commence at 10 a.m. The afternoon session at 3 p.m.

By order of the Executive Committee,
WENDELL PHILLIPS, President.
C. K. WHIPPLE, Secretary.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Thirty-third Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society is hereby notified to be held at the MELODEON, in Boston, on Thursday, January 25th, 1866, commencing at half-past 10 o'clock, a. m., and continuing during the day and evening.

A full attendance is requested, of the members of the Society particularly.

The duty of the Society, and the proper course to be pursued by it in existing circumstances, will doubtless be the leading subject of inquiry at the meeting,—opening the consideration of the affairs of the country, in its Present and in regard to its Future.

In behalf of the Board of Managers,
EDMUND QUINCY, President.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

THE first number of THE STANDARD was issued on the 11th of June, 1840. It was, and still is, the organ and the possession of the American Anti-Slavery Society. It had, at that time, several able auxiliaries in some of the States, themselves the organs and property of local Anti-Slavery Associations, not to speak of the *Liberator* which preceded them all.

All these journals THE STANDARD survives. Most of them, for variety of reasons, too soon ceased to be, and Slavery survived them. The *Liberator* was permitted to see the legal termination of Slavery by Constitutional decree duly ratified, almost in the hour of its dissolution. It had long proclaimed the Federal Constitution "a covenant with death and an agreement with hell," pledged, as it had been by its interpreters, to the support and protection of Slavery. That covenant and agreement it demanded unceasingly should be broken. The closing days of the last year, saw at least a formal compliance with that stern but righteous demand, and the deed was solemnly and officially declared to be done, just as the sun of the *Liberator* went down to rise no more.

And so the Constitution can be the shield of Slavery no longer. For almost a century, human sacrifices have been offered in our National Capital more numerous and more dreadful than by all the world beside, and the Constitution has been the Scripture sanction and sanctification of the frightful worship. But now that abomination is ended, to the joy of earth and heaven. Whatever woes may betide the Slave, his chain of chattelism is broken forever; and in this consummation, one crisis in our holy enterprise is reached.

The first number of THE STANDARD announced that it was "the official organ of the American Anti-Slavery Society." Its principles and objects were declared to be identical with those of that Society, as expressed in its Constitution, the second article of which affirms: "the object of the Society is the entire abolition of Slavery in the United States." The third article further shows, that the "Society shall aim to elevate the character and condition of the people of color, by encouraging their intellectual, moral, and religious improvement, and by removing public prejudice, that thus they may, according to their intellectual and moral worth, *share an equality with the whites, of civil and religious privileges.*"

The Convention that framed and issued this Constitution, thus interpreted it, in what was denominated "A DECLARATION OF SENTIMENTS OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY:"

"We believe and affirm—That all persons of color, who possess the qualifications which are demanded of others, *ought to be admitted forthwith to the enjoyment of the same privileges, and the exercise of the same prerogatives, as others.*"

* * * * * *

"We shall spare no exertions nor means *to bring the whole nation to speedy repentance.*

"Our trust for victory is solely in God. *We* may be personally defeated, but our principles, never. TRUTH, JUSTICE, REASON, HUMANITY, must and will gloriously triumph.

"Submitting this DECLARATION to the candid examination of the people of this country, and of the friends of liberty throughout the world, we hereby affix our signatures to it; pledging ourselves that, under the guidance and by the help of Almighty God, we will do all that in us lies, consistently with this Declaration of our principles, to overthrow the most execrable system of slavery that has ever been witnessed upon earth—to deliver our land from its deadliest curse—to wipe out the foulest stain which rests upon our national escutcheon—AND TO SECURE TO THE COLORED POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES ALL THE RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES WHICH BELONG TO THEM AS MEN AND AS AMERICANS—come what may to our persons, our interests, or our reputation—whether we live to witness the triumph of LIBERTY, JUSTICE, and HUMANITY, or perish untimely as martyrs in this great, benevolent, and holy cause."

It now remains to perform the rest of these sacred vows. Pledged to this high trust, without compromise or condition, THE STANDARD is alone among the journals of the land. The Slave, though unchained from his chattelism, is still among his old oppressors, as a lamb amid wolves. The Government does not regard him as an equal man, nor the Religion as a brother beloved. Though he poured his blood freely in the carnage of three wars to save his native country, his right to full citizenship is still withheld. His right of Suffrage, left to the decision of the States that have so long enslaved him, would be postponed, doubtless, till another war should shake the land with its thunders. And such seems the purpose of the President; and most of the leading politicians, in Congress and out, declare their willingness, if not determination, to sustain him in this step at least, of his terrible experiment. And the people, too, seem ready to accept such restoration, with the perilous peace it will bring. The press lifts no awakening voice. The popular pulpit, too, is dumb, or approves; and the Church, of course, is alike indifferent in most of her tabernacles.

Should not this appeal, then, go forth with an intensity of earnestness, worthy the mission we have to fulfil? Impressed in some degree as we are, with the dangers, impending and prospective, we desire greatly to enlarge the usefulness of THE STANDARD, by extending its circulation. Who will not aid generously in the effort? If every subscriber would procure but one other, it would at once double our list. Many, with little exertion, could do more. THE STANDARD should continue until the victims of slavery are elevated to the high table-land of citizenship; to the full fruition of liberty, equality, and fraternity. This appeal is made in the confident hope that many will co-operate in this attempt to make its existence co-extensive with the need of it. We can offer no reward or inducement, but the consciousness that a good work has been done, or attempted, in the name and on behalf of humanity.

COURAGE IN POLITICS.

A FEW days before Congress resumed its session, we met two Senators who had been home for the holidays and were returning to Washington, one from the West, the other from the East. Both are known as Radicals. We inquired as to the probable temper and action of Congress with reference to the President and his policy. Both agreed that a majority in either House is opposed to an early readmission of the rebel States, yet both, speaking for themselves and for their party, deprecated the idea of any conflict between President and Congress. One said, The only effect of opposition will be to drive the President over to the Democratic party. The other echoed, We must have no split, and we shall make no attack on Mr. Johnson because that is exactly what the Copperheads and Conservative Republicans want us to do. Yet the Western Senator did say "I am going to see the President on Tuesday and tell him he is standing on the brink of the bottomless pit."

The two men represented fairly enough the average purpose and courage of what there is best in the Republican party. One would not expect much from a Senate in which such men were going back to take the lead. Yet one of the two, whose despondent moments are generally when he is going *from* Washington, was returning from a constituency whose counsels should have filled him with courage for his work. That they did not, is an evidence of the overshadowing power of the President's name and patronage even in New England. Men sink under the weight of a phrase. The President's policy stands to them for a decree from which it is something like atheism to dissent, and against which it is political ruin to protest. *Stat nominis umbra.* How long will it take them to learn that this dreaded chief magistrate is a man like themselves, like them weak, and if they were but conscious of their power, unable to measure his strength for a month against the intelligent resolve of the people? How long must we go on declaring that the vice of our Republican politics is timidity, and that the true secret of the President's sway is not his own force of character but his perception of the weakness of his opponents!

We appeal to the history of the last six months. The President came into power a Radical. Six weeks of manipulation by Seward and his Southern allies converted him into a Conservative and produced the North Carolina proclamation. Under that proclamation he proposed certain conditions for the readmission of the rebel States. The North protested, and in obedience to the compulsion of public opinion, the President enlarged his exactions, and demanded in addition to the nullification of the secession ordinances, the repudiation of the rebel debts, and the adoption of the Anti-Slavery Amendment. It was nothing in the world but the pertinacious demand of the people that extorted these further guarantees from Johnson. But the South saw the President succumbing to this pressure, began instantly to despise him for his pliancy, and acted on the hint. Nearly every Southern State rejected the new demands, openly or covertly, wholly or in part. Still out of the Union, dependent, apparently, on the grace of the President for a chance of readmission, they resorted instantly to their old policy of defiance and intimidation; and were successful. Instead of resenting their refusal, Mr. Johnson meekly accepted whatever they chose to concede, and proclaimed the perfect success of his scheme of reconstruction. Three times we see him yielding, first to Seward, then to the Radical North, then to the rebellious South, and each time yielding to menace, to force, and not to cajolery or deceit. In no public act has Andrew Johnson shown resoluteness of will, or willingness to meet an issue which his own policy had brought upon him. Why should the Radicals shrink from a conflict with this thrice-defeated adversary?

The Conservatives desire a conflict between the President and the Radicals, is one answer. Suppose they do; it will not be the first time they have misjudged the signs of the times. Nor does it belong to a great party to allow its opponents to decide on the moment and the circumstances of a battle that has got to be fought. The Radicals are bound to make up their decision on their own judgment.

"It will drive the President into the hands of the Democracy." If he is capable of being driven there, he ought to be. If he means to betray his party, the sooner the better. If he prefers to betray it, rather than to adopt its principles, the issue cannot be made too soon. But the record shows otherwise. Andrew Johnson shows fight only when others do not. When the Radicals have made up their mind to exact of the President an acquiescence in their policy, with the alternative of their open opposition if he refuse, we predict they will carry their point. They may not make him over again into a Radical, but they will force him to withdraw his opposition, abandon his policy, renounce his alliance with the South, and carry out the purpose of his party. But they must make up their minds for such a demonstration, before they can expect to succeed in it. So long as they protest there is no conflict and shall be none, the President will strengthen himself by their weakness, and hold his own course.

Congress and the country must take a different tone. The House shows good enough intentions, but shows also this deplorable lack of courage. On a side issue, its majority is compact. The first day after its vacation, Mr. Williams of Pennsylvania introduced this resolution:

Resolved, That in order to the maintenance of the national authority, and the protection of loyal citizens of the seceded States, it is the sense of the House that the military forces of the Government should not be withdrawn from those States until the two Houses of Congress shall have ascertained and declared that their further presence there is no longer necessary.

That is directly in the face of the President's declared opinion, and the President's friends, the Democrats and Raymond of New York, voted against it; but it passed by 94 to 37. Last week Tuesday, Mr. Voorhees, an Indiana Democrat, sought to have the House adopt his resolutions indorsing the President, but the Radicals declined, and Mr. Bingham offered this as a substitute:

Resolved, That this House have an abiding confidence in the President that in the future as in the past he will cooperate with Congress in restoring to equal position and rights with the other States in the Union all the States lately in insurrection.

Mr. Stevens did not choose the House should adopt that either, and on his motion Mr. Bingham's and Mr. Voorhees's resolutions were sent together to the Committee on Reconstruction. Yet even Mr. Stevens's disposition was a half way measure. It may have been the best he could do, but the thing for the House to have done was to meet the issue and reject Mr. Voorhees's resolution—not avoid the question by parliamentary tactics.

"TO WHOM BELONGS THE CROWN."

A WRITER in the last *Zion's Herald*, organ of New England Methodism, wants to know to whom belongs the crown of victory for the abolition of slavery. He asks, "to whom belongs the glory of this great victory? Whom shall we crown with our praises?" He says, "there are many competitors for this crown," and enumerates "*the agitators*, the press, the platform, the pulpit, the sword and the martyred President." But he solemnly adjudges that to none of these should the crown be given, though *through* them the triumph came. And he asks, "is there no power above and behind all these which has steadily impelled them to this great consummation?" His prompt answer is, "Yes, and that power is Christianity." One personality only is permitted, Jesus Christ. "Unto Jesus belongs the crown of this victory over an institution that has seduced his Church, and hedged up the progress of his Kingdom." The letter closes with these modest avowals:

As a proof that we are indebted to Christianity for emancipation, we adduce the activity of every Christian Church, which had the least degree of spiritual vitality, in promoting the war, so that our great Commander-in-chief exclaimed, "Thanks be unto God who giveth unto us the churches." The religious convictions of the people, as expressed in prayers, sermons and Christian Commissions, bore the nation through the deluge of blood—a mighty tide-wave of divine influence bearing on its bosom Army and Navy, Treasury and Congress, Cabinet and President. DANIEL STEELE.

Genesee College, Christmas, 1865.

Who are "*the agitators*" is not clear. Lovejoy is named as one, but he was of both "Church, pulpit, press and platform." He also took the "sword." But he perished by the sword. Nor are we told what is "Christianity," in the sense of the writer. Nor the "Christian Church." Jesus we know. And his record is, that his Kingdom is not of this world; and that his servants cannot fight. The "Christian Church" of this letter it is exultingly declared, so zealously prosecuted the war, that "our great Commander-in-Chief" sung a doxology to her praise. There was a Church once called or miscalled *Christian*, whose law was, "love your enemies," not kill them; "bless them that persecute you," not curse them. There was once a Church whose members went to the rack and the stake rather than to battle, when commanded; exclaiming, "We are Christians and cannot fight!"

Our letter-writer does not make Christ the minister of slavery; only of war; for he says right eloquently, "The radiant character of Jesus, who came not to be ministered unto—to be a slaveholder—but to minister, poured down its ceaseless floods of light upon an institution begotten in darkness, and hating the light because its deeds were evil."

And now, without pursuing farther the subject of war as opposed to Christ and his teachings, it will be admitted that Christianity was the "impelling power" which enacted and prosecuted the anti-slavery enterprise. This the Abolitionists claimed. They ever taught that the whole example and precept of Christ was consistent with his avowal that he was the fulfilment of the prophecy of "deliverance to the captive, and opening of the prison doors to them who are bound." But what is the history of modern Methodism as relates to this great contest which ended at last in tempests of blood and fire." Jefferson warned his countrymen that continued oppression would provoke the just judgments of Heaven—"*its exterminating thunders*" was his word. So believed every intelligent Abolitionist. Slavery was regarded as a sin. Repentance and righteousness were the remedy. But at the very outset, the Methodist General Conference, with its ten thousand pulpits and hundreds of thousands of baptized communicants, opened its flaming batteries upon them. In 1836 the General Conference met in Ohio, and by a vote of a hundred and twenty to fourteen, adopted this resolution:

Resolved, etc., That we are decidedly opposed to modern abolitionism; and wholly disclaim any right, wish, or intention to interfere in the civil and political relation between Master and Slave, as it exists in the slave holding States of this Union.

In 1840, at the next meeting of Conference, on the motion of Rev. Dr. Few, of Georgia, it was resolved—"That it is inexpedient and unjustifiable for any preacher to permit colored persons to give testimony against white persons, in any State where they are denied that privilege by law." And thus, at the demand of slavery, the infamous Black Code of the State was incorporated into the Church. At this time, more than eighty thousand members were in the Methodist fellowship, who were thus declared unfit to testify against their white brethren, in cases of church discipline, though acknowledged worthy of sacramental privileges, and of seats and crowns in the church triumphant in heaven!

And this is but the opening of a record which can be extended to frightful length, proving that the cause of liberty and Christianity has encountered no more powerful or malignant opposition, than in and from the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Christianity was indeed the "impelling power" in the thirty years' war upon Slavery. Popular Methodism was one powerful out-work of the foe. Its devotion to the obscene idol at length divided it asunder, *for good men and women were in it,* and division and sub-division were the fortunate consequence. No wonder its devotees, beholding what God has wrought, by his truth and by his terrors, in spite of their puny opposition, are solicitous as to "who shall wear the crown of this great victory."

THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU.—Mr. Trumbull's bill to extend the powers of the Freedmen's Bureau, like all governmental philanthrophy, is too much in the old clothes and cold victuals way. It is more like generosity than justice. We do not think of men, of equal citizens in reading it, but of dependents, mendicants, vagrants even. The New York *Times* says:

The great use of the Freedmen's Bureau is just this—to reconcile the master and his *paid laborer.* It is a third power (if we may so call it) put in by the government between the employing class and the laboring, to guard the interests of both.

The freedmen need some authority in whose advice they can have confidence; some power beside the courts of planters *to arrange their contracts, and to compel them to observe them and force them to labor;* some department to discourage pauperism and idleness, promote education, arrange wages, protect rights, and force the planters also to fulfil their engagements.

The *Times* also says "suffrage might ultimately benefit the negroes;" but at present it seems to regard them as does the Government and the country generally, like paupers to be provided for, rather than the bone and muscle, and mind also in great measure, that have made the wealth of the South, and only wait the opportunity which suffrage and citizenship would give them, to make it ten thousand fold more valuable to the nation and the world.

EXCERPTS FROM THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.—The *Tribune* of Monday had the following on the progress of Reconstruction:

"We rejoice to learn that the good work of Reconstruction is proceeding at the South with cheering rapidity."

"We cannot doubt that all the Southern States will be represented in Congress before the close of this session."

"The Legislature of Tennessee, we are assured, will review its unwise action of last year and accord to the Freedmen every civil right—such as to sue in courts, hold lands, give testimony, etc., etc. [But suffrage is not proposed nor contemplated.] And other Southern Legislatures will follow in the footsteps of this one." * * * "We do most earnestly desire and labor for the extension of the Right of Suffrage to Blacks wherever it is now denied them, and shall continue to do so, though we may not insist that either Colorado or Virginia shall be kept out of Congress till she concedes it."

From all of which it is alarmingly evident that the *Tribune* is ready to leave the colored people in the power of their old oppressors for the sake of Reconstruction and such a peace as that must bring.

OUR BOSTON LETTER.—Let no reader overlook it today.

CONSISTENCY.—Gen. Lane has been making a speech, says the New York *World*, in Kansas, to which the Western press attach some importance, as it shows that some of the most pronounced of the Western Radicals have made up their minds to support President Johnson's plan of restoration.

"I laugh to scorn, says the General, any man, especially any Kansas man, who would advocate the extension of suffrage to the colored man in the Southern States and deny it to him in his own State. (Applause.) I was talking the other day with some gentlemen, I believe in this city, on this subject of colored suffrage. One was advocating the extension of the suffrage in the Southern States. I asked him what about extending the right of suffrage to the colored men of Kansas? Oh, he was not in favor of that. Another man responded and said he supposed the reason he was in favor of extending suffrage to the black man in the South and not in Kansas was, because the plantation blacks were so much better qualified than our own. (Laughter.) That closed the conversation."

CARE OF THE FREEDMEN.—The *Free Southerner* of Hampton, Va., says:

We are to-day the recipients of startling information. Mr. Newby, a colored citizen of Surry Co., Va., has just arrived in Norfolk and informs us that the Provost-Marshal in conjunction with the white inhabitants is at present engaged in compelling all colored people who have not a year's provision, to work for their old enemies and for very small remuneration. Their mode of procedure is this—all the men are got together and then placed singly on the auction-block and each one's services are disposed of to the highest bidder. The bids will average 15 cents per day. Those who are not disposed to submit quietly are suspended by the thumbs until bodily suffering compels them to accept the terms offered. This is entirely reliable and I think should be given to the world without delay as another proof of President Johnson's Reconstruction policy.

Yours truly, T. L. R. BAKER.

We receive the above communication with the assurance of its truthfulness. We have shown it to two officers of the Bureau and both are investigating it. If it is true they will see that the matter is corrected. After this matter has been investigated we will report the result. Were it not for the protection of the Freedmen's Bureau, we are satisfied the colored people would be worse off than when in slavery.

BROOKLYN.—We understand that Hon. Carl Schurz will lecture in the Academy of Music, January 29th, before the Brooklyn Fraternity. Subject, "National Affairs." Tickets can be procured at S. Dyas & Co., 246 Fulton st. This lecture will shortly be followed by others from Wendell Phillips, Henry Ward Beecher and Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE.—We are indebted to Hon. Charles Sumner for the *Congressional Globe* in two handsome volumes, for 1864 and 1865.

PERSONAL.

Charles Lennox Remond has removed to Greenwood, Mass., where he may hereafter be addressed.

Southern persecutions of Union men, according to a letter from Alexander H. Stephens written to Washington, are at this time "vastly worse than during the days of the rebellion." Such is almost the universal testimony.

Frederick Douglass was refused dinner at the American House, Pittsfield, Mass., the other day. Why not?—the Springfield *Republican* circulates largely in that town, and wherever it goes we find illiberality, narrowness, a sturdy Democartic vote, and something like a prolonged hiss of the copperhead.

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* writes: "Gen. Grant's report of his five days' tour through the South is likely to cost him a promotion. There was a general feeling against creating the additional grade of General for him; but while many disliked, the most would have hesitated to vote against it. Now its fate is generally understood to be sealed. The additional fact that he favors the repeal of the test oath, is not likely to help him."

Edward P. Brooks, the Richmond correspondent of the New York *Times*, was attacked on Friday last in the office of the Spottswood Hotel in that city, by the notorious H. Rives Pollard, of the *Examiner*, who attempted to cowhide him. Mr. Brooks disarmed his assailant of the cowhide and threw it away, and then, with such arms as nature gave him, defended himself so vigorously that only the interference of the proprietor of the hotel saved Pollard from the vigorous chastising which such a cowardly brute so richly merits. Mr. Brooks has served four years as a gallant soldier in the Union army, and therefore has no need to carry murderous weapons to maintain his dignity or chastise his assailants.

A melancholy event occurred by the upsetting of a boat in Pierre's Creek, Edisto Island, on Christmas day. Mr. James P. Blake, an attorney from New Haven, Conn., recently of the Freedmen's Aid Society, Boston, Miss Ellen Kempton, of New Bedford, Mass., and Miss Almira Stanton, of Lowell, Mass., school teachers, were returning from Wadmalaw to Edisto in a boat which was capsized by a flaw of wind, and all three of them drowned. We could obtain no further particulars. They were all engaged in the cause of the freedmen, and their loss will be deeply deplored.

The President had an overwhelming visit on Friday last from a committee of ladies, headed by Mrs. Senator Trumbull, in all about two hundred and fifty, who presented a petition, and vehemently urged him to reject the application for pardon of R. S. Cox, of Georgetown, late of the rebel army. These ladies are of a society entitled the National Colored Home Association. They state that Cox is a large landholder in this district, and their society has erected on his lands buildings in which are housed a large number of helpless colored people, and they ask that if Cox be pardoned at all, it shall be on condition that he give to their association ten acres of land and the buildings thereon now occupied by the association.

Anna E. Dickinson lectured at Rondout on Saturday evening, and was detained there over Sunday in consequence of the cold weather, which had frozen up the ferry-boat, but had not made ice thick enough for crossing. On Monday, the ice being deemed too weak to bear a horse, she was drawn across to Rhinebeck in a sleigh by three stout river-men, who had great difficulty in keeping the vehicle from being turned over again and again by the wind, which swept down the river from the North with terrible power. After Miss Dickinson was safely landed, a reckless Irishman attempted to take two or three persons—a woman included—across from Rhinebeck to Rondout with a horse and sleigh. They were warned by old river men of the danger of their enterprise, but without avail. They had not gone more than a hundred yards from the shore, when the horse broke through the ice, dragging after him the sleigh and its occupants. The horse and sleigh were lost, while the passengers were rescued with great difficulty.

On Wednesday evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, says a special Washington correspondent of the *Times*, a man of unusually large proportions called at the residence of Hon. Benjamin F. Wade, United States Senator of Ohio, on Four-and-a-half-street, and asked to see the Senator. He was shown up-stairs by the servant to Mr. Wade's room. After being seated, he stated that he was trying to obtain employment in the United States Navy, and asked Mr. Wade to sign a paper of recommendation from him in order to further his object. Senator Wade refused to do so, saying he did not know him, and advised him to procure the signature of some person to whom he was known. After listening to the reply, the strange visitor, whose physiognomy Mr. Wade describes as singularly malicious and brutal, looked at the Senator with a significant scowl, which the latter plainly interpreted as meaning mischief. At this juncture of the interview Mr. Wade arose, and stepping into an adjoining room, armed himself with a loaded pistol and quietly returned again into the room where the man was sitting. After looking at each other in silence, the man began the conversation by saying: "Aint you going to sign my paper?" To which the Senator returned a decided negative, alleging that he had no knowledge of him. Matters now began to reach a crisis. The stranger arose to his feet, drawing out a bowie-knife about twelve inches long, and remarking: "I suppose you know we are alone, sir, in this room," he was proceeding to unsheath his weapon, when Senator Wade sprang to his feet, and drawing forth his pistol, placed it within a short distance of his head, telling him to clear out immediately or he would shoot him. Taken somewhat by surprise, the man began to find his way to the door, followed closely by Senator Wade, with his pistol still in close proximity to his head. The Senator saw his visitor down stairs, and before reaching the door, he quietly informed him that he had a great notion to shoot him anyhow. Upon this the stranger departed. During the visit he failed to produce any papers for signature, and evidently made this a mere pretext for the interview. At the time of the visit there were no persons in the house beside Senator Wade, excepting Mr. Matthews and his wife and a servant.

A dispatch to the *Tribune* on Monday says: Late on Saturday night as a telegraph boy was entering the private rooms of Senator Sumner with a dispatch, he stumbled upon a paper box which had been placed against the door and neatly addressed to Mr. Sumner, containing a full length human finger, closely wrapped up and covered by the following suggestive note, which we give as worded and spelled:

"You old son of a bitch, I send you a piece of one of your friends, and if that bill of yours passes I will have a piece of you. A UNION MAN."

The finger must have been very recently cut close from the hand of a negro or mulatto. These "reconstruction" demonstrations are becoming quite too frequent to improve the temper of Congress toward those who now openly boast that they have done, and would do again with any show of success, all in their power to dismember this Government.

Judge Field of California also received by express, on Saturday, a small box with a printed address, which came from San Francisco by the last steamer. Not knowing its purport he proceeded to open it, with the ordinary caution which curiosity inspires, in the presence of Judge Lake, who is also temporarily here. Upon unscrewing and raising the lid about half an inch Judge Lake caught sight of several little copper wires, and instantly suggested that it was an infernal machine. Further operations were suspended, and the box placed in a tub of water until to-day, when it was taken to the War Department, where it was opened, and twelve large metallic cartridges with heavy ball, nicely adjusted with fulminating powder so as to explode upon the raising of the lid, were found. There was a single line written upon the inside of the lid, as follows: "Last October you decided the Puebla case." The affair has greatly increased the excitement already felt in certain circles here in consequence of the growing frequency of these belligerent occurrences.

ILLINOIS AND HER BLACK LAWS.

OTTAWA (LaSalle Co.), ILL., Jan. 1, 1866.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR: Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe in her "Family-talk on Reconstruction in the January number of the *Atlantic Monthly* makes Mr. Theophilus say "there will be black-laws like those of Illinois and Tennessee," etc.

I suppose that it is Mrs. Stowe's fault and not Mr. Theophilus', that Illinois does not get credit for the good she has done, and shall therefore hold her responsible in this instance, for not being *posted* where she should have been.

I am not very sensitive on the score of State pride, neither do I think that Illinois has much to boast of as a State on account of her measure of Justice to the negro, but I am unwilling that the shame and crime of the black-laws should continue to be attributed to us through so respectable a channel as the *Atlantic Monthly*, and by such excellent authority on such questions as Mrs. Stowe, a moment longer than the fact exists. Of this particular sin Illinois long since repented and brought forth fruits meet for repentance.

In February, 1865, the Illinois Legislature wiped the black-laws from our statute book—every trace and vestige of them. The State Constitution now alone needs to be purified, when Illinois shall have become as free as the Bay State.

Up to February 1865, colored men in this State had no rights that white men were bound to respect, and all men were "colored" who had one fourth or more Negro or Indian blood; and worse than the law, was the practice of some of our very learned judges in taking, on inspection, *judicial notice* of the existence of the requisite amount of Negro or Indian blood. They could often "see it," when, to an impartial observer, like the late Tom Corwin, perhaps, the judge himself was much blacker than the alleged negro, who was to be excluded from the witness stand, or jury box, or sold to the "*lowest bidder*"—to the man-hunter, as a "pauper," as the case might chance to be.

There were indeed some rights which the negro had under the black-laws, to wit: the right to be punished under the criminal laws construed by a white judge—to be indicted and tried by white juries on the testimony of white witnesses, and sent to the penitentiary to be scorned and abused by white fellow-convicts, or hung by a white Sheriff—also the right to pay taxes, to support white schools from which his children were excluded, and to support the State and Municipal Administrations, elected by white voters, in which he had no voice, —to be arrested on coming into the State and lodged in jail until he could give white security that he never would become a public charge as a pauper (something that no white man would do), or in default thereof to be sold to whomsoever would give the security and pay charges, etc. (which meant that the Sheriffs of the State should catch runaway slaves and hold and advertise them and deliver them to their masters on demand), and the right to be robbed, plundered and maltreated to the heart's content of any Legree he might happen to fall in with.

The first edition of the Black Code was enacted at an early day in the history of the State, at the dictation of slavery and received additions and improvements from time to time, as became necessary until 1854, when, at the suggestion of Stephen A. Douglas, it received the finishing touches of infamy to strengthen his scheme of slavery propagandism of that year, to wit: the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and the establishment of slavery in Kansas and Nebraska. But thanks to the spirit of liberty awakened by the war, or at least to the necessity created by the war, the black-laws, in all their infamous variety and cunning iniquity, are among things that were; and the spirit of prejudice against color which they fostered still lives here as everywhere in the United States. The negro is still taxed to support schools from which his children are excluded by public sentiment if not by the statute book; and men of respectable standing in the community think it smart, if not right and praiseworthy, to cheat a po

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, January 15, 1866.

THOSE who were familiar with Theodore Parker will well remember the veneration he felt for "Sam. Adams," and the emphatic eulogy with which he was accustomed to mention that great man; saying that to his courage, insight, energy, perseverance, vigilance, and clear perception of what was involved in national and individual rights, more than those of any other individual, were the promptitude and success of the revolutionary movement due.

A life of Samuel Adams, treating, among other things, of "his agency in producing and forwarding the American Revolution," has just been issued, in three handsome octavo volumes, from the press of Little, Brown and Company in this city. I find there some ideas about "reconstruction" which seem to suit our times quite as well as those for which they were written. These ideas, I think, ought to be widely circulated by those who have at heart the purity and permanence of our institutions, now in process of re-formation, and, let us hope, of reformation. I therefore send you some passages bearing upon this point, from the third volume of the life of Adams.

"During this summer [1778], the Loyalists (of whom Warren wrote to Samuel Adams that, at the last May elections in Boston, they had made their appearance in politics for the first time in seven years) had felt sufficiently encouraged to assist the refugees in an effort for the restoration of their forfeited privileges of citizenship. Some who had fled to Halifax at the time of the evacuation now applied for admission. . . . . Massachusetts, whose people had particularly suffered by the Tory interest up to the winter of 1776, was inexorable; and Samuel Adams, for all his humane disposition, was relentless in his advocacy of rigid measures against them. He drew the strictest lines of demarcation between patriotism and treachery, and recognized no mitigating circumstances for the desertion of the cause of Liberty in her hour of greatest need. He had reason to know the spirit in which much of that sentiment of loyalty had been nourished. . . . . Among other considerations weighing heavily with him in this matter was the laxity of manners which a revival of the old Tory element would introduce anew into his native town, and which was already becoming prevalent even with those who remained and preserved a discreet silence in political affairs. It was his wish that Boston might become a 'Christian Sparta.' And, basing the happiness of a people upon their virtue, and the absence of certain extravagances which he believed tended to demoralize all communities, he saw with dislike the possible renewal of habits which history taught him were fatal to public liberty. He knew that these people were anxiously awaiting in Nova Scotia the desired turn in events which would enable them to hasten back and fatten upon the ruin of freedom. It was in all respects unreasonable and unjust to permit them peaceably to resume their residence in the scene of their recent treachery. He never hesitated to announce this hostility to their return. . . . . Writing from Philadelphia, in reply to a letter from Warren relating to the motion for the admission of the refugees, he says—

"'Confiscation, you tell me, labors; "it labors very hard." I have heard objections made to it, but I thought those objections were made by interested men. Shall those traitors who first conspired the ruin of our liberties; those who basely forsook their country in her distress, and sought protection from the enemy when they thought them in the plenitude of power, who have been ever since stimulating and doing all in their power to aid and comfort them, while they have been doing their utmost to enslave and ruin us—shall these wretches have their estates reserved for them and restored at the conclusion of this glorious struggle, in which some of the richest blood in America has been spilled? . . . . . I will tell you my opinion. If you do not act a decisive part, if you suffer those traitors to return and enjoy their estates, the world will say you have no sense of public injury and have lost your understanding.'

"The article in the treaty with England, after the war, relating to the refugees, was not satisfactory to Mr. Adams for the same reasons, and he was always uncompromising in his hostility to the return, at least of the principal characters among them. In Massachusetts, until the treaty, the law (which Adams probably aided to prepare) provided for the arrest and banishment of Tories, unless swearing fealty to the United States. Persons thus accused, on conviction by a jury, could be sent into the enemy's jurisdiction. Upwards of three hundred were designated by name, who, having fled, were liable, should they return, to apprehension, imprisonment, and transportation to a place possessed by the British; and for a second voluntary return, death without benefit of clergy. A year later, while in Boston, Mr. Adams was equally determined against receiving those who had fled, even to adjoining States, and he employed his pen and personal influence against their return."—pp. 48–50.

More than a year later, after efforts had been made to obtain the admission of refugee Tories in some of the adjacent States, Adams exerted himself to procure a formal remonstrance against it in the Massachusetts Legislature, and, in his capacity of Secretary of State, addressed the following letter to the Governor of Rhode Island:

"'STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS BAY, January 5, 1780.

'SIR: The General Assembly of this State, conceiving that great evil may arise to the United States from permitting persons inimical to our common cause to reside within them, and having reason to apprehend that certain persons of such character, who by an act of government are excluded from this State, are meditating a design to obtain a residence within the State of Rhode Island, have thought it necessary to address you on the subject, and request that you would be pleased to communicate their sentiments to your General Assembly.

'It is, in the opinion of this Assembly, highly criminal for a citizen to be an indifferent spectator of the miseries of his country, much more to desert her while struggling for liberty, and still more to seek refuge in the very time of her conflict in the arms of her cruel and inveterate enemies. It cannot, then, be thought strange that those who love and revere their country feel an indignation against the men who have held her safety, her liberty and her honor at so cheap a rate.

'The injury which this State unavoidably sustains from the acts of so many internal enemies hath been a sufficient caution against receiving into her bosom those who have withdrawn their persons and their aid in the time of her distress; and there is less reason for others to expect favor and forgiveness, who, having basely betrayed a diffidence in the wisdom and fortitude of this country and the righteous cause she was contending for, have imagined themselves more secure under the power of its invaders, and fled to them for protection.

'It is, indeed, much to be regretted that the greatest vigilance is insufficient to detect the most virulent enemies of the public liberty, and bring them to condign punishment. This government, however, hath taken every measure which prudence dictated to effect so necessary a purpose. Notorious offenders have been proscribed by the laws, and forbidden to return from their voluntary and shameful exile. Mutual interest and mutual friendship most strongly remonstrate against such persons being permitted to reside within any of the sister States. While we are embarked in the same cause, while we are actuated by the same principles and views, while we partake of the same public feeling, and are confederated for the same great purpose of mutual safety and defence, honor and justice forbid us to entertain a suspicion that the State of Rhode Island would afford shelter and protection to those who have forfeited the rights of citizens in the United States.

'In the name and behalf of the General Assembly, I am, etc.'—pp. 98–9.

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"Upon the arrival in America of the preliminary articles of a treaty with England, the enmity of the New England people against the Loyalists was again manifested. Efforts having been made this year [1783] in the Legislature to restore the refugees to their original rights, the Committee of Correspondence, Inspection and Safety, at a public meeting, were instructed by Mr. Adams, who was especially appointed for that purpose, to write to the several towns in the Commonwealth, and desire them to come into resolves similar to those adopted by Boston town meeting. The resolves are direct in their hostility to the return of the Tories. The Committee are enjoined to oppose 'to the utmost of their power, every enemy to the just rights and liberties of mankind; and that, after so wicked a conspiracy against these rights and liberties by certain ingrates, most of them natives of these States, and who have been refugees and declared traitors to their country, it is the opinion of this town that they ought never to be suffered to return, but excluded from having lot or place among us.'"

* * * * * * * *

"Mr. Adams seems to have been constantly associated with the State legislation on the subject. In February, 1784, he was one of a large Committee, composed of the principal gentlemen of the Senate and House, to take into consideration the confiscated estates; and in March of the same year, he was chairman of a Committee appointed for similar purposes. In his opposition to the return of the Loyalists, he pursued what he deemed a consistent course towards them. It was founded in no feelings of personal animosity, but in an anxious care for the public welfare. Nor was he desirous of excluding them all. His action referred particularly to those inveterate, dangerous characters, whose presence would certainly, in any future complications, prove firebrands in a community towards which they could entertain no friendly feelings."—p. 182.

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"Adams always continued to be wary of such enemies to his country, whose treachery and avarice had prolonged the war, and aided the cause of the foreign invader. He had known their pernicious influence before and during the Revolution; and experience taught him that their presence, while republican institutions were forming, while a democratic government was only an experiment, was justly to be feared by true Americans."—p. 184.

Surely, these passages from the history and writings of the most eminent patriot of our earlier revolution, are appropriate for our consideration now. Yes, more. They are profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness. How striking the similarity of our circumstances to those of our fathers! Since caste has ruled in the nation from the first, is not a democratic government still an experiment among us? Since classes so vast as the slaves and the women of the United States have been systematically barred from representation, are not republican institutions yet defective here, yet in the formative stage? And while they are forming, does not self-preservation dictate that we should carefully exclude from the process those hands which, only four years ago, were trying to make perpetual slavery the corner-stone of their nation? And, looking at the possibility of future complications, who among the old Tories could have been more dangerous to the new nation than the unrepentant rebels, now impudently asking for estates and offices, will assuredly be to the United States of the present day, if they are permitted to take share in legislative and executive action? We need a Sam. Adams again, to tell the people that, if they permit such things, they have *lost their understanding!*

NORTH.

THOUGHTS ON THE SOUTH.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR: I send a few thoughts from this Southern latitude which are at your disposal. Never was there a time when there was more food for thought, more topics for discussion, more vital interests at stake in our country than now. Although the country's greatest danger has in a manner passed, there are yet shoals and quicksands on which we may founder, and the advantages which our great victory might secure us be lost. In such a crisis every tongue, pen, hand, every *stump* even which is on the side of right, should be enlisted. There may be opportunity to recover what has been so nearly lost to a large class of loyal people, by uncalled-for Executive clemency.

Never did a people find itself more completely prostrated than did the South at the end of the war. Never was a people more completely in the hands of the conqueror. They were as helpless as infants. Tired and sick of war, and utterly impoverished, they were wholly at our mercy. There is not an advantage, right or privilege, even to the last item known in the usages of war, which we could not have at once secured, and not a finger could have moved in opposition.

Still the same haughty defiant spirit remained. They were like serpents whose bodies have been crushed, and which can only wag their heads this way and that, and hiss the spite they cannot move to execute. They were "overpowered, but not conquered."

And this spirit of hate and defiance would have fully justified the President in making such terms as would have given every just right to every loyal citizen of the country. Instead of that he did what we have seen, and with such results as might have been expected. He rushed at once to reconstructing by appointing Provisional Governors and telling them to organize their State governments as soon as possible.

He tells them, to be sure, to be sort of humane to the blacks, but to take their own time to give them their rights. This was weaving cleverly the robe that was to cover the brotherhood; placing the government of those States in disloyal lands; and this in the face of Andersonville, Florence, Charleston Race Course and Fort Pillow. This was the "winning time," and everything must be "pleasant" to the South! Clemency is a good thing; but so is justice. The occasion must determine when each is to be used. We know what has followed this hasty action, and is doubtless a consequence of it. Murders of Union soldiers, murders of negroes, cruel beatings and all the old forms of despotism. The removal of Union troops emboldens this satanic spirit.

A colored man in Charleston told me that a minister of that place said to him tauntingly, "When we get rid of these Union troops you'll see what you'll come to." A very respectable colored woman came to our office (Freedmen's Bureau) a few days ago from Georgia with a story of sorrow and outrage—to this purport. She was washing one day in the same house where she had been a slave. A girl, a daughter of her former mistress, brought a particular garment, and told her in a domineering manner she was going to stand over her till she finished it. The woman Phebe, told her she had tried to please her ever since she was an infant, and she thought it was rather hard if she could not be trusted to do a piece of washing alone.

The girl called her remarks *impudence*, and told her she should be whipped. Accordingly she was conducted to a whipping place, thrown upon her face and confined by a something in the shape of a man. After her clothes had been rolled to her waist, the monster beat her with an oak paddle till she had no feeling. As soon as she was able, she made her way and complained to an officer some miles distant. The officer simply wrote back a note saying such things were played out, and *suggested other modes of punishment!* She carried the note, and one person in the place read it to her, but finding considerable confusion, she did not dare to remain, lest there should be a repetition of the punishment. She resolved to come away at once, and by walking, and riding in carts and boats, she reached this place. A woman of my acquaintance was permitted to examine her, and found her back a sight to behold. Not having jurisdiction in her case, we gave her a pass and recommended her to Gen. Saxton.

I do not give this as an extreme case, though it is bad enough. We see in it the animus of the old slaveholding spirit, and the bloody machinery of the slave code still in existence.

Other cases might be cited, but they would require too much space. It is gratifying to know that Congress promptly undertook to retrieve the ground that had been lost. Let them not go home till they have put the government of the whole country into loyal hands.

This is the forlorn hope of the negro, and the hope of the negro is the hope of the country. The honor and safety of the country, and the foundation of our nationality depend on doing justice to the negro.

I intended to have given other facts and experiences in this vicinity, but they must be deferred.

J. W. P.

THE NEXT CROP OF COTTON.—Messrs. Neil Brothers, of New Orleans, in their last circular, while estimating the amount of cotton available for market since last April at full 2,100,000 bales, calculate that the next crop will not exceed 1,500,000 or 1,800,000 bales. Of course, they have better means of obtaining reliable information than we can have here; but the N. Y. *Times* says there are other authorities at the South, with equally reliable means of information, and a thorough knowledge of the cotton districts, who estimate the next crop at full 2,500,000 bales.

A GEORGIA editor says it is a much more vital question in the South whether the whites will work than whether the blacks will refuse to labor. The loudest and noisiest blatherskites about the constitutional laziness and persistent indolence of the negro, are stout young white men, who loaf about the corners with their hands in their pockets, chew tobacco, and drink bad whiskey, while their mothers keep boarding-house to pay family expenses and keep up appearances.

THE THIRTY-SECOND NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY.

THE Managers of the National Anti-Slavery Subscription Anniversary beg leave to notify their friends—the friends of the negro and of impartial liberty—that the 33d Anniversary will be held in Music Hall, on Wednesday, January 24, 1866. The aim of this effort is to give the American Anti-Slavery Society the means to continue its operations, and especially to sustain the publication of the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

Cherishing, as the Managers do, an assured hope that the Constitutional Amendment abolishing slavery throughout the Union will soon be ratified, they still consider the great question of the condition and rights of the negro race as in fearful peril. Whether that anti-slavery provision shall be practically a dead letter, or really work its intended effect, is to be decided this winter. Whether slavery shall continue to exist in everything but the name, is to be decided this winter. Overborne by a powerful, educated, and wealthy race—one inflamed by old prejudice and recent defeat, and armed with exclusive political privileges—the negro, even if technically free, is still a slave, while destitute of civil and political rights. Even now, the rebel States propose a labor code, where differences between master and servant are to be settled, not, as in all free countries, by courts and judges, but by *the lash*, in the hands of *irresponsible masters*. This stamps the system as substantial slavery. The plan of reconstruction urged by the Administration leaves the black still a slave. Though some count on such resistance to it by Congress as will ensure its modification, it is still unfortunately true that, with four or five illustrious exceptions, the leaders of the Republican party and its most influential journals avow their willingness to admit the rebels back without securing land or ballot to the negro. No matter what rights are seemingly secured to him, if these, the defence and guaranty of all, are denied. With land and ballot in the negro's hands, no matter what or how liberal terms are conceded to the rebels. Without these elements of self-defence, all pretence of protection or security for the black is an absurd sham.

The Managers feel it to be still their duty to watch for the real emancipation of this victim race. While so many lips are sealed by party temptations, and so many journals silent or neutral from one cause or another, it becomes the Abolitionists—it is a solemn duty imposed upon them by all the pledges of their past lives, to rally public opinion, and secure the constant proclamation as widely as possible, of the whole truth, without fear, compromise or favor. They therefore earnestly appeal to their friends, to all the old and tried members of the American Anti-Slavery Society, as well as to those whose eyes the war has opened, for the means to perform, as efficiently as possible, this momentous duty.

Those not able to be personally present to aid on this occasion, and to listen to the appeals of the zealous and tried laborers in this cause, may send their contributions, as heretofore, to W. I. BOWDITCH, Esq., No. 3 R. R. Exchange, Court Square.

LUCRETIA MOTT, Pennsylvania.
LIDIAN EMERSON, Concord, Mass.
MARY M. BROOKS, " "
SARAH SHAW RUSSELL, Boston, Mass.
LYDIA D. PARKER, " "
CHARLOTTE L. FORTEN, " "
ELIZA APTHORP, Cambridge, "
MARY E. STEARNS, Medford, "
SARAH BLAKE SHAW, New York.
ELIZABETH GAY, "
MATTIE GRIFFITH, "
SALLIE HOLLEY, "
EMILY HOWLAND. "
ANNA SHAW GREENE, Boston, Mass.
ANN GREENE PHILLIPS, " "
ELIZABETH VON ARNIM, " "
CAROLINE C. THAYER, " "
MARY E. SARGENT, " "
ABBY KELLY FOSTER, Worcester, Mass.
MARTHA LE BARON GODDARD, Worcester, Mass.
ANNA D. HALLOWELL, Boston, "
ABBY H. STEPHENSON, " "
CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE, " "
SARAH COWING, Weymouth, "
HANNAH B. SPOONER, Plymouth, "
CAROLINE R. PUTNAM, Salem, "
SARAH BRADFORD, Roxbury, "
REBECCA BRADFORD, " "
SARAH P. REMOND, England.
SARAH J. NOWELL, Cambridgeport, Mass.
SARAH H. SOUTHWICK, Grantville, "
RUTH BUFFUM, Lynn, "
EVELINA E. SLACK, Boston, "
ELIZABETH B. CHASE, Rhode Island.
ANNA TALBOT FAIRBANKS, "

ACTION OF THE WORCESTER FREEDOM CLUB ON THE DEATH OF HENRY WINTER DAVIS.—The Freedom Club of this city, at its last meeting put on record and ordered to be printed, the following paper:

Resolved, That the Worcester Freedom Club cannot let pass without notice, such a public calamity as the death of the Hon. Henry Winter Davis of Maryland. From a correspondence maintained with him and a perusal of his speeches, and from the careful observance of his public career, this Club had learned to regard him as one of the bravest and wisest, because most radical and progressive, of American statesmen. He was one of the very few public men that was true to his convictions—incapable of meanness, independent in his judgment, manly and courageous in his utterances, patriotic and disinterested in his decisions. If any one could, he might have redeemed the party with which he was most in fellowship from the criticism which Richard Cobden pronounced upon it. "THE REPUBLICAN PARTY WANTS PLUCK." Like Edmund Burke he had no arts but manly arts. The trickery, trimming, and compromising of politicians he despised, and was bold in pursuing his honest convictions to their legitimate consequences. His motto was Hampden's, NULLA VESTIGIA RETRORSUM—*No steps backward.* And to his credit it should be recorded that his last great public speech was a noble plea for negro suffrage. He had full faith in the good time coming, and in the principles of the Declaration of Independence, of Humanity, of Freedom, of Equal Rights. He had more faith in the people than in their leaders. And we turn with pleasure to a paragraph in his correspondence with this Club, at one of the darkest periods of our late struggle: "If things go on as they now threaten to do, I should despair, were it not my principle never to despair of the Republic: AND THE PEOPLE HAVE RISEN SO FAR ABOVE ALL THE EXAMPLES OF HISTORY THAT ITS LESSONS MUST BE TAKEN WITH MANY GRAINS OF ALLOWANCE."

Resolved, That in the impending struggle between Congress and the President upon the question whether we shall require of the freedman American loyalty or European loyalty—the loyalty of a citizen to the State of which he is a part, or the loyalty of a subject to a Government in which he has no part—the country will miss the clear head and resolute will and generous heart and commanding influence of Henry Winter Davis.

Resolved, That in the judgment of this Club, Mr. Davis was the man above all others to have moved in the House the necessary impeachment of the President for his non-fulfillment of the laws of Congress confiscating the estates of rebels, and for his violation of the plighted faith of the nation towards emancipated slaves, invested with lands, and for his attempted interference with and usurpation of the functions of Congress in the bureau of freedmen.

VALUATION OF POOR WHITES.—Capt. Conyngham, in his lately published work entitled, "Sherman's March through the South," relates the following story, told him by a former slave. It strongly illustrates the relative value which the planters set on the negroes and poor whites:

"I believe, Dick," I said, "a black man was of more value in the South than a white man."

"Yah, yah!" exclaimed Dick. "White man no 'count dere; dis nigger worth fifteen hundred dollars, white man nothing."

"Why, then, Dick, it was better to be a black man than a poor white one."

"Lor' bress you, massa! poor white no value. Massa was sinking a well. It was berry deep, and Pompey working hard at it, when neighbor Miller comes along, and says, 'Am surprised you leave Pompey down dere; dat will sure cave in. Hire a poor white man.' Massa sent me for one, and put him in dat ere well in place of Pompey; when, sartin enuff, de well caved over him; and Massa Miller says to Massa, 'Now, see, I am the lucky man to you; I saved you twelve hundred dollars;' and they went in and had a drink, and left poor white man dere."

This was Dick's story, and I believe it was a true one, for I have seen too many instances of the selfish cruelty of planters to their poor white neighbors.

CLAIMS AGAINST THE WAR DEPARTMENT.—It having been generally published that the unpaid claims against the War Department amount to four hundred millions of dollars, it is well to state that it has been ascertained that these claims do not amount to half that sum.

STARVED.—The New Orleans *Tribune* says, the Coroner held lately an inquest on the body of a black man found dead on the levee, in a boiler. The unfortunate being died of starvation! He had been dead 24 hours, when his body was first discovered.

CONGRESS.

SENATE, Monday.—Mr. Sumner presented the petition of the colored Methodist Episcopal Church, of Missouri, in favor of universal suffrage, which was referred to the Special Committee on Reconstruction.

A CONFEDERATE NAVAL CADET.

Mr. Sherman (Rep., O.) offered the following, and explained that the person named in the resolution had been appointed upon the recommendation of a member of the House from Kentucky, in preference to the son of Gen. J. Jackson, a Federal officer killed in the late war:

Resolved, That James J. Wheeler, of Kentucky, now a cadet in the Naval Academy, and formerly in the military service of the so-called Confederate States, be dismissed from the Academy; and no person shall be appointed a cadet in the Naval or Military Academy of the United States who shall have rendered aid and assistance to the said rebellion.

The resolution was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

Mr. Morrill (Me.), at the conclusion of Mr. Foot's speech, moved to take up the bill to regulate the elective franchise in the District of Columbia. The bill confers the right of suffrage upon all male persons of twenty-one years and upwards, who have resided one year in the District before the election, and prescribes punishment for interfering with the execution of the elective franchise in the case of any person or persons.

Mr. Davis (Dem., Ky.) said he proposed to debate the above and asked that it be postponed till to-morrow.

Mr. Trumbull (Rep., Ill.) said that the Freedmen's Bureau bill was the order of the day for to-morrow, and he should insist upon taking it up at that time.

Mr. Davis moved to postponed the bill until to-morrow. Carried.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—Mr. Conkling (N. Y.) submitted the following, which was referred to the Committee on Reconstruction:

Resolved, That an amendment of the Constitution of the United States should be submitted to the States for their ratification, in one of the following forms: Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States which may be included within the Union, according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of citizens of the United States, provided that, whenever in any State civil or political rights or privileges shall be denied or abridged on account of race or color, all persons of such race or color shall be excluded from the basis of representation; and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States which may be included in this Union, according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of citizens of the United States, provided that, whenever in any State the elective franchise shall be denied or abridged on account of race or color, all persons of such race or color shall be excluded from the basis of representation.

Mr. Broomall (Pa.) offered the following:

Whereas, All just government derives its powers from the consent of the governed: and whereas, the best way of obtaining that consent is through the ballot-box: and whereas, the white men of the District of Columbia have by that means declared that in their opinion the black men of the District should not be allowed the right of suffrage; therefore,

Resolved, That the District of Columbia be instructed to inquire into the expediency of ordering an election at which the blacks of the District shall decide by ballot whether in their opinion the white men of the District should be allowed the right of suffrage.

Mr. Spalding moved that the resolution be laid on the table, which was agreed to: yeas 138, nays 12, as follows: Messrs. Ashley (O.), Ashley (Nevada), Broomall, Grinnell, Hall, Henderson, Higby, Kelso, Longyear, Starr, Stevens, and Williams.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill proposing to extend suffrage in the District of Columbia, by striking out the word "white" where it appears in the laws and ordinances.

Mr. Kasson (Repub., Iowa) replied to the speech of Mr. Kelley, heretofore made, arguing that the language of Mr. Madison, as quoted by the gentleman, did not allow the teaching that Congress have the right to regulate the qualification of voters in the States. He repudiated this as the declaration of Mr. Madison.

Mr. Kasson caused to be read from the *Federalist* the views of Mr. Madison, to show that this dangerous power was not conceded to the general government. He repeated that it never was intended by Mr. Madison and the framers of the Constitution that Congress should prescribe the qualifications of voters for members of the Legislature or Congress.

Mr. Kelley (Repub., Pa.), in reply, quoted from the language of Mr. Madison to show that should the people of any State by any means be deprived of the right of suffrage, it was judged proper the evil should be remedied by the general government, etc.

Mr. Kasson replied that was the repetition of the assertion the gentleman made the other day, and he would say that, *prima facie*, it was absurd to declare that the Constitution, under the word manner, had the right to prescribe the qualification of electors, when it said the qualifications to vote for members of the House shall be those required for voting for members of the most numerous branch of the State Legislatures.

Mr. Kelley promised to produce the authority to show that Mr. Madison did maintain that Congress has the right to determine the question.

Mr. Kasson was glad the issue had taken shape and was well defined.

Mr. Kelley—Then you take issue with Mr. Madison?

Mr. Kasson asked why the gentleman quoted Mr. Madison unless he intended to indorse that authority.

Mr. Kelley said he was for the Constitution in all its length and breadth, as understood by Washington and Madison, and for it with all the powers which they maintained were essential to its perpetuity. He was for the Constitution with the power inhering in Congress to so regulate suffrage as to give every citizen of the country the right to exercise it without the limitation of twenty-one years of age, and a citizen either by birth or naturalization.

Mr. Kasson, in reply, said he was for the Constitution as it is, and he reasserted that Congress have no right to prescribe who in Iowa shall vote for members of the most numerous branch of the Legislature. As to the District of Columbia, there are two classes of blacks—one the old residents, and the other the new comers. Suffrage ought to be given to them by degrees, based on intelligence. He was in favor of the Jeffersonian and Lincolnian principle, that suffrage should be based on intelligence and on the gallantry of those who fought for their country. He was opposed to the extension of the right of suffrage to everybody, and he was opposed to the pending bill because it did not exclude rebels and because it proposed to give the right to the negroes who have recently immigrated to this District without any restriction. He believed the majority of this House were opposed to universal suffrage without restriction in the District of Columbia.

Mr. Johnson (Dem., Pa.) rose to a point of order, saying that the hall was very dark, especially in the galleries—(laughter)—and ought to be lit up.

The Chair said that it was not a point of order.

Mr. Price (Iowa) replied to a portion of his colleague's (Mr. Kasson's) remarks about negro suffrage in Iowa. That issue was distinctly made in that State, and it was carried by sixteen thousand majority against it.

Mr. Kasson responded, justifying his course in Iowa, saying he was in favor of qualified negro suffrage.

Mr. Price replied, saying he could bring proof in justification of all that he had asserted.

The colloquy was conducted with much spirit, involving political events in Iowa.

Without coming to a question on the bill before it, the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, Jan. 16.

SENATE.—Mr. Sumner of Massachusetts presented the petition of citizens of the District of Columbia asking for the repeal of all the laws in operation in the District making distinction on account of color; referred to the Committee for the District of Columbia.

HOUSE.—Mr. Conkling, of New York, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That in re-establishing the Federal relationships of the communities lately in rebellion, so as to permit them again to participate in administering the General Government, the following are necessary and proper requirements on the part of the United States, and ought to be secured by such measures as will render them, as far as possible, inevitable:

First, The absolute renunciation of all the pretensions and evasions of secession as a doctrine and as a practice.

Second, The repudiation, both by the State and the National governments, of all public debts and obligations, including State and municipal liabilities contracted for or as in aid of the late rebellion, and including also all claims by or on behalf of those who were in the military or naval service of the insurgents, for bounty, pay or pensions, and all claims by persons not loyal to the United States, for damage or losses suffered by reason of the rebellion, and for advances made in its aid.

Third, The assurance of human rights to all persons within their borders, regardless of race, creed or color; or the adoption of such provisions against barbarism, disorder and oppression, as will relieve the General Government from the necessity of standing guard over any portion of our country to protect the people from domestic violence and outrage.

Fourth, The impartial distribution of political power among all sections of the country, so that four millions of people shall no longer be represented in Congress in the interests of aggrandizement, and at the same time be excluded from political privileges and rights.

Fifth, The election of Senators and Representatives in truth loyal to the United States, and never ring-leaders in the late revolt, nor guilty of dastardly betraying which preceded the war, or of atrocities which war cannot extenuate.

Mr. Conkling asked for a reference of his resolution to the Committee on Reconstruction. Mr. Raymond and others objected, and it was laid over.

On motion of Mr. Stevens, the House took from the Speaker's table the joint resolution of the Senate, authorizing the Committee on Reconstruction to send for persons and papers.

Mr. Brooks (Dem.) inquired of Mr. Stevens how long it would be before the House had a report from that committee.

Mr. Stevens replied he could not possibly give the information, as the proceedings of the committee were secret.

Mr. Brooks said the gentleman might give his private opinion as to how long a large portion of the people would be deprived of representation. This would be interesting to those who are now paying taxes without representation.

Mr. Stevens replied that the South had taxed us long enough.

The House then concurred in the resolution of the Senate—128 against 35.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill to extend suffrage in the District of Columbia;

Mr. Julian demanded suffrage for the colored man on the broad ground of absolute natural right, and repudiated suffrage as a mere conventional form. Without suffrage no man is actually free. The real test of freedom is the right to share in the governing power. There was no security or protection to life without the ballot. There were now 20,000 colored citizens in the District of Columbia. These people will remain here, and by giving them suffrage we make them our allies and friends, instead of retaining them as aliens in a dissatisfied condition. As a matter of mere policy, as well as a matter of right, we should give them the ballot. The great want of every poor man was a home; and the ballot and homestead should go together. There were fifty millions of unsold lands in the South which, unless prevented, will be open to rebel speculators. These lands should be set apart for homesteads for both white and black loyal men. If the bill heretofore introduced by him, and now before the Committee on Public Lands, should become a law, every freedman would become a freeholder. If it were objected that all the negroes here were too ignorant to vote he would reply that they were not all ignorant, many of them were educated and quite intelligent. The larger portion not so would not suffer by comparison with many white men, who institute mobs against unoffending colored people and publish their deeds as negro insurrections; and yet, nothing was done to disfranchise them. Every man cannot give a well-defined reason for his vote no more than every man is fit to discharge all the duties of life. He would give the negro the ballot to maintain the liberty already secured. If war can be produced only by denying the negro his rights, the late event in Jamaica should teach us the duty of dealing justly. Like causes must produce like effects. Hatred of the negro is as universal in the South as it was before the war. The proposition to elevate the negro is everywhere held in that section in contempt, and the disposition is manifested to continue the colored race under some form of vassalage or serfdom. If the military were withdrawn and the ballot withheld from the black man, the most disastrous consequences might result. The conferring of suffrage, therefore, was a means of safety. If the whites in this District who sympathized with the rebellion vote, it would be mean to withhold the ballot from the loyal negroes. A vote against the bill would be a vote against democratic liberty, and instead of justice securing justice, would install misrule and maladministration. Meaner rebels could not be found elsewhere than there were in this District, and the halter has been cheated out of their necks. He appealed to his Democratic friends to say whether Democratic voting did not do much to warm the rebellion into life.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Stigreaves, Randall, Kelley, and Thomas; but before any vote was taken, the House adjourned.

A CIRCULAR

IN BEHALF OF THE COLORED SUFFERERS IN WASHINGTON.

TO THE FRIENDS OF HUMANITY.

IN consequense of some newspaper articles circulated in the East and in the West, hindering our supplies, by stating that the wants of the destitute Freed-people were provided for here, and that no special appeal in their behalf was needed, the Executive Committee of the National Freedmen's Relief Association for the District of Columbia, organized in 1862, and in constant and efficient operation since that time, are called upon to make a public statement of what we know to be facts in the case, in relation to the condition and wants of the Freed-people in this city, and the character of the appeal authorized by us, sent to the friends of humanity.

We do this, in justice to the Freed-people, and desire to vindicate the necessity of the appeal, and the integrity of its author, who was, when not otherwise employed by the Bureau, at that time, acting as our Financial Agent.

We desire here distinctly to state, that Mrs. Griffing is still acting as our financial agent, and we have the utmost confidence in her veracity, and so far are prepared to endorse all her acts.

We have now to add, that, as last year, especially during the winter, supplies of clothing, blankets, wood and rations, and money, were distributed by us to the distitute, *not otherwise provided for*, so now our office is still crowded with applicants for assistance to obtain the absolute necessaries of life.

More than two hundred and seventy-five notes or statements are now in our possession, each referring to the wants of suffering families, written by authorized Inspectors, assistant Surgeons, and Superintendents in the Bureau, and many presented by mothers of large families of children, with no husbands; the majority of them families of soldiers, or sent in by old, crippled, sick and blind persons, encumbered with children, not their own, stating the want of homes and shelter, shoes and stockings, beds and blankets, clothing, wood and food.

Women come and testify, and complain, with tears, that some of their children have actually died from starvation, and if their exorbitant rents are still exacted—unless speedy assistance is given, the rest must either freeze or starve.

Each day clothing is distributed to a large number of families, though we can only give to each a little. But we have not the means to give the shelter, beds and bedding, stoves, wood, and food, that many of these suffering creatures must have, or perish.

We cordially invite to call at our office, 384 North Capitol street, visitors from the North, officials, and citizens of the District, and members of Congress, who are interested to learn the facts, and who by their influence or otherwise, can give us assistance in providing immediate relief.

Every day facts are coming to light, showing that our former statement of destitution, in the appeal, was called for; the destitution was great then, it is greater now; and no time should be lost in providing relief for those now in distress, whose cases are too well authenticated to admit of further question or delay.

We hope our friends already informed of this urgent necessity, and the friends of humanity generally, will continue their earnest efforts, and solicit cooperation in behalf of the Freed-women and children, the old and sick, who are deserving assistance, until the winter is past, and suitable homes and compensating labor can be found, to relieve them.

This cry from the Nation's heart appeals with equal force to every part of the North, and we confidently expect a response from the East and the West, and from all those in the North interested in humanity and the Nation's welfare.

Provisions, bedding, and clothing of all kinds are earnestly solicited to be sent to Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, 384 North Capitol street, Washington, D. C., and all monies to George E. Baker, Treasurer (State Department), Washington, D. C.

Boxes and barrels of supplies should be marked, National Freedmen's Relief Ass'n., 384 North Cap. St., Wash., D. C. The name of the place from which all of these supplies come, should, be also plainly marked on the box or barrel. Duplicate invoices of contents should be made, one copy to be placed in the box or barrel, and the other to be sent by mail to J. S. Griffing, 384 North Capitol street, Washington, D. C.

Our greatest need at present time is money, coarse shoes and stockings—and warm substantial dresses for women and children—meal, meat, flour, and cloth for our Industrial Schools, where an average of one hundred and fifty women are learning to make clothing both by hand and machine.

SAYLES J. BOWEN, Postmaster, *President.*
S. J. W. TABOR, 4th Auditor, *Vice President.*
G. BUCKINGHAM, Chief Clerk, 2d Compt. Office, *Vice President.*
N. DUBOIS, Interior Department, *Secretary.*
G. E. BAKER, Disbursing Clerk, State Dep't, *Treasurer.*
B. H. NADAL, Pastor Wesley Chapel, M. E. Church,
E. H. GRAY, Pastor E. St. Baptist Church, Chaplain to Senate,
H. H. GARNETT, Pastor 15th St. Presbyterian Church,
C. STORRS, GEO. E. H. DAY, Counsellor at-Law,
WILLIAM SLADE, GEO. F. NEEDHAM, LEWIS CLEPHANE, JAMES S. BROWN, *Executive Committee.*

We cordially commend the above appeal to the public.

Senate.	*House of Representatives.*
B. F. WADE,	GEO. W. JULIAN,
L. M. MORRILL,	THOMAS D. ELIOT,
J. W. GRIMES,	PORTEUS BAXTER,
J. M. HOWARD,	OAKES AMES,
Z. CHANDLER,	JAMES M. ASHLEY,
T. O. HOWE,	I. C. SLOAN,
CHAS. SUMNER,	JOHN F. DRIGGS,
L. F. S. FOSTER,	WM. H. RANDALL,
	THADDEUS STEVENS.

C. B. BOYNTON, *Chaplain of the House of Representatives.*

NEW MUSIC.—Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, has just issued in elegant style the following among other pieces: Happy New Year Polka; My Lost Home (the Episcopal Seminary, Louisville, Penn., a lovely spot); Paradiso D'All Onde Udisto, and Addio Mia Terra Nativi, (Romance de l'Opera L'Africaine de G. Meyerbeer); Nora Dale, (Song and Chorus); Sweetly Slumber, (Song or Duet); and Pleasant Memories.

MARRIED.

DEARBORN—WHITE.—In Concord, N. H., Jan 8, by Rev. Rowland Conner, at the residence of Nathaniel White, Esq., Dr. D. F. Dearborn, late Surgeon of the Fourth N. H. Regiment, to Miss Hattie S. White.

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

COLLECTIONS BY SALLIE HOLLEY.

Ludlowville, N. Y.,	$3 25	Genoa Hollow,	1 00
Mr. Mitchell,	1 00	West Groton,	2 28
Mrs. Hubbard,	2 00	William Hanford, Jr.,	50
H. B. Lord,	3 00	Peruville,	3 55
James A. Burr,	10 00	Nathaniel Tuthill,	1 00
Lansingville,	94	Sherwood's,	1 15
Lake Ridge,	54	Benjamin Howland,	1 00
Matthias Hutchin

Miscellaneous Department.

HYMN FROM THE GERMAN.

BY REV. N. L. FROTHINGHAM, D.D.

O GOTT, DU FROMMER GOTT!

[From a hymn by Johann Heermann, 1630. It was sung by the Prussian army, on the morning of the Battle of Leuthen, Silesia, 15th of December, 1757, when it gained a victory over the Austrians, who were three times its number. King Frederick is said to have exclaimed: "What an energy there is in religion!"]

O God, thou faithful God!
Thou well-spring of all blessing!
In whom we all exist,
From whom we're all possessing!
Give me a body sound;
And in it, builded well,
Let an unblemished soul
And a good conscience dwell.

Afford me will and strength
To do the work assigned me;
Whereto, in my true place,
Thy law may call and find me.
Let it be timely done,
With eager readiness;
And what is done in thee
Have ever good success.

Help me to speak but that
Which I can stand maintaining,
And banish from my lips
The word that's coarse and staining;
And when the duty comes
To speak with earnest stress,
Then grant the needed force
Unmixed with bitterness.

When trouble shall break in,
Let me not turn despairer;
But give a steadfast heart,
And make me a Cross-Bearer.
When help and comfort fail,
Send to myself the Friend,
Who, closer than a brother,
Shall watch the sorrow's end.

COLDSTREAM.

BY HERBERT VAUGHAN.

From Once-a-Week.

A LARGE party is assembled to celebrate the feast of St. Partridge at Ravelstoke Hall, an old country-house about two miles distant from the northwest coast of Devon. The various branches of English society are very fairly represented by its component parts. There are two peers, three members of the lower house, some Guardsmen, some under-graduates, a clergyman, and a lieutenant in the navy. But our hero is not a representative man; yet he belongs to a class which, called into existence by the accumulated wealth of the nineteenth century, is ever on the increase.

Frederick Tyrawley resembles Sir Charles Coldstream, inasmuch as he has been everywhere, and done everything; but he is by no means used up, and can still take an interest in whatever his hand finds to do. Nor is his everything everybody else's everything. It is not bounded by Jerusalem and the pyramids.

Mr. Tyrawley has fought in more than one State of South America, and has wandered for more than two years from isle to isle of the Pacific. A mysterious reputation hovers round him. He is supposed to have done many things, but no one is very clear what they are; and it is not likely that much information on the point will be obtained from him, for he seldom talks much, and never speaks of himself. His present mission appears to be to kill partridges, play cricket, and dress himself. Not that it must be supposed that he has ever been in the habit of wearing less clothing than the custom of the country in which he may have been located required; but only that at the present time he devoted much attention to buff waistcoats and gauze neck-ties, braided coats, and curled moustachios.

Such as he is, however, he is an object of interest to the feminine portion of the party at Ravelstoke Hall; for he is rich and handsome, as well as mysterious, and he cannot be more than two-and-thirty. And the ladies at Ravelstoke outnumbered the men, for although it is still rare for the fair sex to participate actively in the saturnalia of the partridge-god, they will always be found hovering in considerable numbers on the outskirts of the feast; and the varieties of the British lady are fairly represented.

There are some mammas with daughters to marry, and there are some daughters with a mamma to prevent marrying again—which is, perhaps, the most difficult thing of the two, as she has an income in her own right. There are blondes and brunettes, and pretty, brown-haired, brown-eyed girls who hover between the two orders, and combine the most dangerous characteristic of both, who can wear both blue and pink, and who look prettier in the one color than they do in the other; but who always command your suffrage in favor of that which they are wearing when you look at them.

And there is Constance Baynton with gray eyes and black hair. And the nicest critic of feminine appearance might be defied to state what she had worn, half an hour after he left her; for no one can ever look at anything except her face.

Yet Constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas, what cowards men are. The fact is that Constance is very clever; but as Mrs. Mellish (the widow) says, "not clever enough to hide it."

Is she a little vexed at her present condition? Certainly she does not exhibit any tendency to carry out Mrs. Mellish's suggestion, if it has ever been repeated to her. The young men are more afraid of her than ever; and certainly she does say very sharp things, sometimes. Especially she is severe upon idlers, the butterflies of fashionable existence. She appears to consider that she has a special mission to arouse them; but they do not appear to like being lectured. With the young ladies she is a great favorite, for she is very affectionate; and though so beautiful and distinguished, she has proved herself to be not so dangerous a rival as might have been expected. Indeed, it has happened, more than once, that male admiration, rebounded from the hard surface of her manner, has found more yielding metal in the bosoms of her particular friends. Besides, she is always ready to lead the van in the general attack upon the male sex, when the ladies retire to the drawing-room.

Not that she ever says anything behind their backs she would not be ready to repeat to their faces; but in that course probably she would not meet with such general support.

In Mr. Tyrawley she affected to disbelieve. She stated as her opinion to her intimate friends, that she didn't believe he ever had done, or ever would do anything worth doing; but that he plumed himself on a cheap reputation, which, as all were ignorant of its foundation, no one could possibly impugn.

There is reason to believe that in this instance Miss Constance was not as conscientious as usual, but that she really entertained a higher opinion of the gentleman than she chose to confess. He certainly was not afraid of her, and had not even dared to contradict her favorite theory of the general worthlessness of English gentlemen of the nineteenth century. It was one wet morning when she had been reading Scott to three or four of her particular friends—and it must be remarked that she read remarkably well—that she began to lament the decline of chivalry. Tyrawley was sitting half in and half out of range. Perhaps she talked a little at him. At any rate he chose to accept the challenge.

"I cannot agree with you, Miss Baynton," he said. "It is true we no longer wear ladies' gloves in our helmets, nor do we compel harmless individuals, who possibly may have sweethearts of their own, to admit the superiority of our lady-love at the point of the lance; but of all that was good in chivalry, of courage, truth, honor, enterprise, self-sacrifice, you will find as much in the nineteenth century as in the twelfth."

He brightened up as he spoke, and it was quite evident that he believed what he said, a circumstance which always gives an advantage to a disputant.

More than one pair of bright eyes smiled approval, and Miss Constance saw a probability of a defection from her ranks. She changed her tactics.

"You are too moderate in your claims for your contemporaries, Mr. Tyrawley. If I remember right, modesty has always been considered a qualification of a true knight."

"I am not ashamed to speak the truth," he replied; "your theory would have been more tenable before the days of the Crimean war and the Indian mutiny; but the men who lit their cigars in the trenches of the Redan, and who carried the gate of Delhi, may bear comparison with Bayard, or Cœur de Lion."

"Oh! I do not allude to our soldiers," said she; "of course, I know they are brave; but,"—and here she hesitated a moment, until possibly piqued because her usual success had not attended her in the passage of arms, she concluded—"but to our idle gentlemen, who seem to have no heart for anything."

Tyrawley smiled. "Possibly you may judge too much by the outside," he said. "I am inclined to fancy that some of those whom you are pleased to call idle gentlemen would be found to have heart enough for anything that honor, or duty, or even chivalry could find for them to do."

"I hope you are right," said Miss Constance, with a slightly perceptible curl of her upper lip, which implied that she did not think so.

Tyrawley bowed, and the conversation terminated a few minutes afterwards; when he had left the room, the conversation of the young ladies was interrupted by Master George Baynton, aged fourteen, who suddenly attacked his sister.

"I think you are wrong, you know, when you call Tyrawley a humbug."

"My dear," said Constance, with a start, "I never said anything so ru"—

"Well, you implied it, you know, in your girl's words, and I think you make a mistake; for he can shoot like one o'clock, never misses a thing, and I hear he can ride no end. He was rather out of practice in his cricket when he came down; but he is improving every day. You should have seen the hit he made yesterday—right up to the cedars."

"Do you think there is nothing else for a man to do but ride, and shoot, and play cricket?"

"Oh! that's all very well; but you should hear what Merton, our second master, says; and a great brick he is, too. "Whatever you do, do it as well as you can, whether its cricket or verses." And I believe if Tyrawley had to fight, he'd go in and win, and no mistake."

"Ah!" said Constance, with a sigh, "he has evidently—what is it you boys call it?—tipped you, isn't it?"

Indignant at this insult, George walked off to find his friend, and have a lesson in billiards.

The day lingered on, after the usual fashion of wet days in September in full country-houses. There was a little dancing after dinner; but all retired early in hopes of a finer day on the morrow.

Tyrawley had some letters to write, so that it was past two before he thought of going to bed. He always slept with his window open, and as he threw up the sash, a fierce gust of wind blew out his candles, and blew down the looking-glass.

"Pleasant, by Jove!" he soliloquized. "I wonder whether its smashed—unlucky to break a looking-glass—I'm hanged if I know where the matches are; never mind; I can find my way to bed in the dark. What a night!" as a flash of lightning illumined the room for a moment, and he bent out of the window. "The wind must be about nor-nor-west. Cheerful for anything coming up to Bristol from the southward. I wonder what a storm is like on this coast. I have a great mind to go and see. I shall never be able to get that hall-door open without waking them up; what a nuisance! Stay, capital idea! I'll go by the window."

Before starting on his expedition, he changed the remains of his evening dress (for he had been writing in his dressing-gown) for a flannel shirt and trousers, whilst a short pea-jacket and glazed hat completed his array. His room was on the first floor, and he had intended to drop from the window-sill; but the branch of an elm came so near, he found that unnecessary, as springing to it he was on the ground, like a cat, in an instant. He soon found his way across the country, "like a bird," to the edge of the cliff. The sea for miles seemed one sheet of foam.

But a flash of lightning discovered a group of figures about a quarter of a mile distant; and he distinguished shouts in the interval of the storm.

He was soon amongst them, and he found that all eyes were turned on a vessel which had struck on a rock within two hundred yards of the cliff. It was evident that she would go to pieces under their very eyes.

Is there no way of opening communication with her?" he asked of an old coast-guard man.

"Why, ye see, sir, we have sent to Bilford for Manby's rockets; but she must break up before they come."

"How far is it to Bilford?"

"Better than seven mile, your honor."

"If we could get a rope to them, we might save the crew?"

"Every one of them, your honor; but it ain't possible."

"I think a man might swim out."

"The first wave would dash him to pieces against the cliff."

"What depth of water below.?"

"The cliff goes down like a wall, forty fathom, at least."

"The deeper the better. What distance to the water?"

"A good fifty feet."

"Well, I have dived off the main-yard of the Chesapeake. Now listen to me. Have you got some light, strong rope?"

"As much as you like."

"Well, take a double coil round my chest, and do you take care to pay it out fast enough as I draw upon it."

"You won't draw much after the first plunge; it will be the same thing as suicide, every bit."

"Well, we shall see. There's no time to be lost; lend me a knife."

And in an instant he whipped off his hat, boots, and pea-jacket; then with the knife he cut off its sleeves and passed the rope through them, that it might chafe him less.

The eyes of the old boatmen brightened. There was evidently a method in his madness. "You are a very good swimmer, I suppose, sir?"

"I have dived through the surf at Nukuheva a few times."

"I never knew a white man who could do that."

Tyrawley smiled. "But whatever you do," he said, "mind and let me have plenty of rope. Now out of the way, my friends, and let me have a clear start."

He walked slowly to the edge of the cliff, looked over to see how much the rocks shelved outwards; then returned, looked to see that there was plenty of rope for him to carry out, then took a short run, and leaped as if from the springing-board of a plunging-bath. He touched the water full five-and twenty feet from the edge of the cliff. Down into its dark depth he went, like a plummet, but soon to rise again. As he reached the surface he saw the crest of a mighty wave a few yards in front of him—the wave that he had been told was to dash him lifeless against the cliff. But now his old experience of the Pacific stands him in good stead. For two moments he draws breath, then ere it reaches him, he dives below its centre. The water dashes against the cliff, but the swimmer rises far beyond it. A faint cheer rises from the shore as they feel him draw upon the rope. The waves follow in succession, and he dives again and again, rising like an otter to take breath, making very steadily onward, though more below the water than above it.

We must now turn to the ship. The waves had made a clean breach over her bows. The crew are crowded upon the stern. They hold on to the bulwarks, and await the end, for no boat can live in such a sea. Suddenly she is hailed from the waters. "Ship-a-hoy!" shouts a loud clear voice, which makes itself heard above the storm. "Throw me a rope or a buoy!" The life-buoy was still hanging in its accustomed place by the mainmast. The captain almost mechanically takes it down, and with well-directed aim throws it within a yard or two of the swimmer. In a moment it is under his arms, and in half a minute he is on board.

"Come on board, sir," he says to the captain, pulling one of his wet curls professionally. The captain appeared to be regarding him as a visitor from the lower world; so, turning to the crew, he lifted up the rope he had brought from the shore. Then for the first time the object of his mission flashed upon their minds, and a desperate cheer broke forth from all hands, instantly re-echoed from the shore. Then a strong cable is attached to the small rope and drawn on board—then a second—and the communication is complete. But no time is to be lost, for the stern shows signs of breaking up, and there is a lady passenger. Whilst the captain is planning a sort of chair in which she might be moved, Tyrawley lifts her upon his left arm, steadies himself with his right by the upper rope, and walks along the lower as if he had been a dancer. He is the first on shore, for no sailor would leave till the lady was safe. But they soon follow, and in five minutes the ship is clear—five minutes more, and no trace of her is left.

Ravelstoke Hall has been aroused by the news of the wreck, and Mr. Ravelstoke has just arrived with brandy and blankets. Him Tyrawley avoids; and, thinking he can be of no further use, he betakes himself across the country once more, and by the aid of the friendly elm regains his chamber without observation.

The lady, whom Tyrawley had deposited in a cottage, with a strong recommendation that she should go to sleep immediately, was soon carried off in triumph by Mr. Ravelstoke to the Hall, and welcomed by Lady Grace at half-past three in the morning. There were very few of the guests who slept undisturbed that night. The unusual noise in the house aroused everybody, and many excursions were made in unfinished costume to endeavor to ascertain what was going on. The excitement culminated when the miscellaneous assemblage who had conducted the captain and some of the crew to the Hall, after being well supplied with ale and stronger liquids, conceived that it would be the correct thing to give three cheers at the hour of half-past five.

It was then that Lord Todmulton, an Irish peer, laboring under an erroneous impression that the house was attacked, was discovered on the landing-place, in array consisting principally of a short dressing-gown, flannel waistcoat, and a fowling-piece.

Breakfast that morning was a desultory meal. People finished, and talked about the wreck, and began again. It seemed quite impossible to obtain anything like an accurate account of what had taken place. At last the captain appeared, and though almost overwhelmed by the multiplicity of questions, nevertheless, between the intervals of broiled ham and coffee, he managed to elucidate matters a little.

Then came the question, "Who is it who swam to the vessel?" Tyrawley had only been at Ravelstoke a few days, and was a stranger in the neighborhood. None of the servants had reached the coast till it was all over, so there had been no one to recognize him.

"I scarcely saw him," said the captain "but he was a dark, tallish man, with a great deal of beard."

"Was he a gentleman?" asked Miss Constance Baynton, who had been taking a deep interest in the whole affair.

"Well, d'ye see, Miss, I can't exactly say, for he hadn't much on; but if he isn't, he'd make a good one—that I'll go bail for. He's the coolest hand I ever saw. Stay! now I think of it, I shouldn't wonder if he was a naval man, for he pulled his forelock, half-laughing like, and said, 'Come on board, sir,' to me, when we pulled him up."

"Perhaps it was Rutherford," said Mr. Ravelstoke, naming the lieutenant in the navy; "he is tall and dark."

"And he has been letting his moustache grow, since he came on shore," observed a young lady.

"Where is he?"

But Mr. Rutherford was gone down to the cliff, to inspect the scene of the disaster.

"Begging your pardon, sir," said the butler, "it could not have been any gentleman stopping in the house, for the door was fastened till the people came down to tell you of the wreck."

At this moment—half-past ten, a.m.—Mr. Tyrawley walked into the breakfast-room. He was got up, if possible, more elaborately than usual.

"Now, here's a gentleman, captain, Mr. Tyrawley, who has been all over the world, and met with some strange adventures. I'll be bound he never saw anything to equal the affair of last night."

"You'd a nearish thing of it, captain?" inquired Tyrawley, speaking very slowly. His manner and appearance quite disarmed any suspicion the captain might have had of his identity.

"Five minutes more, sir, and Davy Jones' locker would have held us all. Begging your pardon, Miss," apologizing to Constance.

The captain had already repeated the story a reasonable number of times, and was anxious to finish his breakfast. So Miss Constance gave it all for the benefit of Mr. Tyrawley, dressed in her own glowing periods.

Tyrawley made no observation upon her recital, but took a third egg.

"Well, Mr. Tyrawley," said she at last, "what do you think of the man who swam out to the wreck?"

"Why, I think, Miss Baynton—I think," said he, hesitating, "that he must have got very wet. And I sincerely hope he won't catch cold."

There was a general laugh at this, in which the captain joined; but it is to be feared that Miss Constance stamped her pretty little foot under the table.

Tyrawley turned, and began to talk to Miss Mellish, who was sitting on his right.

As he was speaking, the door on his left opened, and Lady Grace Ravelstoke entered with the lady passenger. The lady heard him speak—and there are some voices which a woman never forgets—and the dangerous journey over the rope had not passed in silence.

She laid her hand upon his arm, and said, "Oh, sir, how can I thank you?"

Tyrawley rose, as in duty bound, saying, "Do not speak of it. I did not know, when I came off, that I was to have the pleasure of assisting you."

But the astonishment of the captain was beautiful to behold.

"Why, you don't mean to say—— Well, I never; —dash my wig—well I'm—— Here, shake hands, sir, will you?" And he stretched across the table a brawny hand, not much smaller than a shoulder of mutton.

The grip with which Tyrawley met his, seemed to do a great deal more to convince him of his identity than the lady's recognition of their preserver.

The day was as wet as the preceding. Half an hour after breakfast, Mr. Tyrawley lounged into the back drawing-room. There sat Miss Constance Baynton, and, by the singular coincidence which favors lovers or historians, she sat alone.

Now Constance had made up her mind that she was bound to apologize to Mr. Tyrawley for her rude speeches of yesterday; she had also decided that she would compliment him on his gallant conduct.

She had, in fact, arranged a neat, quiet, cold, formal, appropriate form of words, in which she would give her views expression. And how do you think she delivered them? She got up, said "O Mr. Tyrawley!" and burst into tears.

If a proud woman's pride is a shield to thee, O man, as well as to her, against the arrows of love, remember that if ever she throws it away—after she has compelled you to acknowledge its value—you are both left utterly defenceless.

Frederick Tyrawley capitulated at once. They are to be married this month. And if Mr. Tyrawley does not, at some future time, achieve a reputation which no mystery can cloud, it will not be Mrs. Tyrawley's fault.

MARRIAGES IN CHINA.

REV. JUSTUS DOOLITTLE'S work on the "Social Life of the Chinese," gives the following account of Chinese courtships and marriages:

HOW MARRIAGES ARE BROUGHT ABOUT.

To refrain from saying and doing anything which will tend to prevent or break off a contemplated marriage between families is considered to be a good thing, or a meritorious course. The two families quite often do not have any direct and intimate knowledge of each others' condition and character. By the employment of go-betweens they endeavor to learn as much about each other as possible before the conclusion of the match. In doing this, the go-between, if a stranger to them, is obliged to make inquiries of the neighbors of the parties. The neighbors, as soon as they understand that a betrothal is contemplated, never tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, unless they happen to be intimate friends and relations of the go-between, or of the parties themselves—acting on the principle of not doing or saying anything which might be the means of preventing the contemplated betrothal. For example, if the girl is ugly-looking or of bad character, she is represented as beautiful or exceedingly virtuous. Even though something seems to be against the lass, still she has many other recommendations, which more than counterbalance, etc. If the boy is of bad habits, or stupid, the neighbors report the very reverse. It has become a kind of proverb, that neighbors cannot be trusted in what they say in regard to a contemplated betrothal. They seldom or never tell the truth if it would be unfavorable, or be apt to lead the go-betweens to look elsewhere for a companion for the girl or boy of their employers.

A WEDDING RECEPTION IN CHINA.

Neighbors, uninvited friends, or even perfect strangers to the parties, if they please, are allowed to come in and see the bride during the evening of the day of her marriage. This is a very trying ordeal for her, as she may not refuse to be seen by them, nor absent herself from the gaze of the public. She is obliged to stand while a company of spectators observes her appearance and criticizes her deportment. They indulge oftentimes in great liberty of remark about her, which she must hear with composure. She must conduct herself with decorum, neither laughing, nor becoming angry, nor engaging in conversation with any but her assistants, who attend her constantly, and aid her in walking and standing, presenting a placid and unmoved countenance, notwithstanding the witty jokes or coarse impertinence of the spectators. What at other times would be likely to be regarded as insulting and highly indecent, must be passed over as though she heard it not. Should she allow herself to laugh, or should she forget herself enough to manifest anger, it would be a source of annoyance and of regret. Her husband generally absents himself from the public room during the evening. It not unfrequently occurs that some of his intimate friends or neighbors stay very late, refusing to depart unless he pledges them a considerable sum of money with which to pay the expenses of a feast on the following day.

The large candles which were transferred to the bride's room from the reception room at the close of the ceremony of "worshipping heaven and earth," are permitted to burn all day unto the evening if they will. As it is eminently desirable that candles should burn all the night long in the bridal chamber, these are usually during the evening exchanged for another pair, which it is calculated will last until the following morning. These are two feet long, more or less, a bright red color. Usually on one is made, in a lively yellow color, a picture of a dragon, by the use of gold leaf, or of a liquid preparation called "gold oil;" and on the other the picture of a phœnix, representing respectively the groom and his bride. Sometimes auspicious characters or phrases are written on the candles, these, lighted on the evening of the wedding, and arranged on the table in the bride's room, are desired to burn during the whole night, and as much longer as they will last. It would be considered very unlucky should they be extinguished by accident. Should one or both of them go out during the night, such an event would be the premature and untimely death of one or both of the parties. The material of the candles should not melt and trickle down the sides. This is regarded as a bad omen, the trickling down of the material being thought to resemble the flowing of tears down the cheeks, and betokens, on wedding occasions, that there will be much sorrow in the family of the newly married couple or that they will not live happily together. If the candles should burn out about the same time, it is supposed that the couple will die about the same period in the future; and should one burn much longer than the other, it is feared that one will long survive the other.

LINES.

BY PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.

We meet not as we parted,
We feel more than all may see;
My bosom is heavy-hearted,
And thine full of doubt for me.
One moment has bound the free.

That moment has gone forever,
Like lightning that flashed and died,
Like a snow-flake upon the river,
Like a sunbeam upon the tide,
Which the dark shadows hide.

That moment from time was singled
As the first of a life of pain;
The cup of its joy was mingled,
Delusion too sweet, though vain!
Too sweet to be mine again.

Sweet lips could my heart have hidden.
That its life was crushed by you;
Ye would not then have forbidden
The death which a heart so true
Sought in your briny dew.

Methinks too little cost
For a moment so found, so lost!

—*Shelley Relics.* 1822.

LAPLACE AND BIOT.

M. BIOT, when a young and totally unknown professor of mathematics, ventured to write to Laplace, who was then printing the Mecanique Cleeste (made accessible to English readers by Mrs. Somerville, in her Mechanicism of the Heavens;) the object of his letter was to gain sight of the proof-sheets as soon as they were printed, in order that he might go over the calculations for his own benefit, and rectify any errors of the press that might easily pass unnoticed by the author. Laplace consented with great kindness; and from time to time young Biot brought his corrections, and with them a list of doubts and difficulties, which in general were explained by the great astronomer, but sometimes not a little perplexed him. The piquant part of the anecdote is, that these obscure passages were generally those in which Laplace passed over the details with the convenient formula, "It is easy to see." . . . But so far from being easy to see, it often required considerable research to see it.

At the time he wrote the formula, the idea was, doubtless, clear to his mind, but now, when called upon to explain—when placed in the position of the reader who did *not* see—Laplace was himself at fault. "Then he patiently sought to recover it by various ways, both for my benefit and his own; and this was the most instructive of commentaries. Once I saw him pass nearly an hour in the endeavor to recall the chain of reasoning which he had concealed under the mysterious phrase *il est aisé de voir*" (it is easy to see). What a benefit to others if they could always have their proof-sheets thus read! How many of us would find ourselves totally unable to explain the grounds upon which propositions rest. But readers who *think out* what they read are rare, and thus we escape detection.

On another occasion M. Biot having made an important discovery in one of the abstrusest branches of mathematics, which had baffled every one, mentioned it to Laplace, who listened with great attention, questioning him respecting his method, and the details of the solutions, and finally desired him to bring his memoir on the following day. Joyfully, yet tremulously, the young mathematician presented his memoir to the illustrious master. Having carefully read it, Laplace said, "This is an excellent bit of work; you have taken the right path. But the notions you present at the close are somewhat too remote. Don't go beyond the actual results you have reached. The present state of analysis does not permit of your going further." After a struggle, which every author will understand, Biot yielded, and struck out the conclusion. "Now," said Laplace, "all is very good. Present your memoir to-morrow to the Academy, and dine with me afterwards."

To-morrow came, and at the Academy the young man found the great Monge, who had been informed by Laplace of the discovery, and spoke about it; Lagrange and Lacroix were also there; and no less a person than Gen. Bonaparte, recently arrived from Syria; but the General was a less terrible person to the young mathematician than was Lagrange; and when Bonaparte, glancing at the diagram, exclaimed, "I know that by the figures," Biot silently thought to himself, "you must be *very* clever to recognize those figures, inasmuch as nobody except Laplace has ever seen them before;" and his respect for the General's opinion on such questions must have oscillated about zero. And now comes the beauty of the anecdote. The memoir was read, and immense success obtained, —Biot was "a made man." He accompanied Laplace home, receiving his congratulations on the way. Arrived there, Laplace said, "Come into my study for a minute, I have something to show you." Biot followed, sat down, and prepared to listen. Laplace unlocked a little drawer, took out a bundle of papers yellow with age, and "there he showed me *all my problems solved by that very method which I had discovered.*

He had made the discovery years before, but had been arrested by the very difficulty which he pointed out to me; and had paused, where he had advised me to pause—hoping at some future time to surmount the obstacle. He had never mentioned this to any one—not even to me when I brought my memoir to him." A more noble anecdote is not to be found in the annals of science. Instead of the irritable jealousy so usual among men, instead of the clamorous assertion of priority, and the ignoble insinuations of plagiarism, we see here a man not only capable of abnegation in favor of a younger rival, but capable of a delicacy as rare as the abnegation, never alluding to his own discovery until his rival had obtained complete success, and obtained it partly by the judicious advice to remove what was hazardous in the memoir.

"Had he shown me his paper before the meeting I could not have presented mine, knowing his priority; and even had he required me to keep it secret, with what embarrassment should I have been seized, knowing myself to be an echo only." Laplace carried his delicacy to the point of insisting on the secret being kept, even after this success; and he forbade Biot from even making any allusion to it. Not until 1850 was the secret revealed, and then said his grateful friend and pupil, "*en rendant cet hommage à sa mémorie, je lui désobéis.*" [In rendering this homage to his memory I disobey him.]—*Blackwood.*

THE Cologne *Gazette* gives the following account of a singular incident which has recently given rise to diplomatic correspondence between the Dutch and Prussian governments. When Countess Bylandt, wife of the new Dutch minister at Berlin, went to join her husband some days since, the Prussian custom officer, acting under the regulations made to prevent the importation of the cattle disease, refused to allow her lap-dog to pass the frontier without undergoing the prescribed quarantine. In vain did the Countess protest that though her favorite came from Holland, where the dreaded disease prevailed, it had never been near any infected cattle; the officers persisted in refusing, and the poor animal was compelled to undergo its probation. A diplomatic correspondence was the consequence, after which the dog was released from quarantine and restored to its mistress.

CONSTITUTION

LIFE SYRUP,

COMPOSED OF

IODIDE POTASSIUM,

With the Compound Concentrated Fluid Extract of

VALUABLE MEDICINAL

ROOTS AND HERBS,

A positive and specific remedy for all diseases originating from an IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, and for all (hereditary) DISEASES transmitted from PARENT TO CHILD.

SCROFULA.

STRUMA. GLANDULAR SWELLINGS. ULCERATION.
KING'S EVIL. ERYSIPELAS. SALT RHEUM.

This taint (HEREDITARY and ACQUIRED), filling life with untold misery, is by all usual medical remedies incurable.

RHEUMATISM.

[ARTHRITIS.] NEURALGIA. GOUT.
LUMBAGO. SCIATICA. TIC DOLOUREUX.

If there is any disease in which the Constitution Life Syrup is a sovereign, it is in Rheumatism and its kindred affections. The most intense pains are almost immediately alleviated—enormous swellings are reduced. Cases, chronic or vicarious, of 20 or 30 years standing, have been cured by us.

NERVOUSNESS.

NERVOUS DEBILITY. SHATTERED NERVES. ST. VITUS' DANCE.
LOSS OF POWER. CONFUSION OF THOUGHTS. EPILEPSY.

Thousands who have suffered for years will bless the day on which they read these lines. Particularly to weak, suffering woman will this medicine prove an inestimable blessing—directing their footsteps to a Hope which fulfils more than it promises.

MERCURIAL DISEASES.

SALIVATION. ROTTING OF BONES.
BAD COMPLEXION. ACHES IN BONES.
FEELING OF WEARINESS. DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS.

CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP purges the system entirely from all the evil effects of MERCURY, removing the Bad Breath, and curing the Weak Joints and Rheumatic Pains which the use of Calomel is sure to produce. It hardens Spongy Gums and secures the teeth as firmly as ever.

Constitution Life Syrup

eradicates, root and branch, all Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, like

ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES,

and all other difficulties of this kind, which so much disfigure the outward appearance of both males and females, often making them a disgusting object to themselves and their friends.

Constitution Life Syrup

cures all Swelling of the Glands, either of the Face, Neck, or Female Breast, and should be taken as soon as the swelling is detected, thus preventing their breaking, and producing troublesome Discharging Sores, which disfigure so many of the younger portion of the community, from six to twenty years of age. Young children are very subject to Discharges from the Ears, which depends upon a Scrotulous constitution. These cases soon recover by taking a few doses of the Life Syrup.

Epileptic Fits, Sympathetic or Organic Diseases of the Heart, as Palpitation, Disease of the Valves, producing a grating or filing sound, Dropsy of the Heart Case and all the affections of this important organ (persons suffering from any acute pain in the region of the heart) will be greatly relieved by Constitution Life Syrup.

BROKEN-DOWN AND DELICATE CONSTITUTIONS.

SUFFERING FROM INDISPOSITION TO EXERTION, PAIN IN THE BACK, LOSS OF MEMORY, FOREBODINGS, HORROR OF CALAMITY, FEAR OF DISEASE, DIMNESS OF VISION, DRY, HOT SKIN AND EXTREMITIES, WANT OF SLEEP, RESTLESSNESS, PALE, HAGGARD COUNTENANCE, AND LASSITUDE OF THE MUSCULAR SYSTEM, all require the aid of the CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP.

FOR ALL FORMS OF

ULCERATIVE DISEASES,

either of the NOSE, THROAT, TONGUE, SPINE, FOREHEAD OR SCALP, no remedy has ever proved its equal.

MOTH PATCHES upon the female face depending upon a diseased action of the Liver, are very unpleasant to the young wife and mother. A few bottles of Constitution Life Syrup will correct the secretion, and remove the deposit which is directly under the skin.

In Diseases of the Liver, giving rise to Languor, Dizziness, Indigestion, Weak Stomach, or an ulcerated or cancerous condition of that organ, accompanied with burning or other unpleasant symptoms, will be relieved by the use of CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP.

☞ As a general Blood-Purifying Agent, the Life Syrup stands unrivalled by any preparation in the world.

Diseases of the Spine, as usually developed in the young, Hip Disease, Neuralgia, and all Nervous Diseases, and Ladies who are suffering from Diseases for which they are at a loss to know what to do, we would advise the use of CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP. It will restore their pallid countenance, strengthen their weak back and side, give them new energy, new life and happiness.

THE RICH AND POOR

are liable to the same diseases. Nature and Science have made the Constitution Life Syrup for the benefit of all.

PURE BLOOD

produces healthy men and women; and if the constitution is neglected in youth, disease and early death is the result.

TO MOTHERS AND MARRIED LADIES.

It is the safest and most effectual medicine ever discovered for purifying the system and relieving the suffering attendant upon childbirth. It strengthens both the mother and the child, prevents pain and disease, and increases and enriches the food. Those who have used it think it indispensable. It is highly useful, both before and after confinement, as it prevents disease attendant upon childbirth.

WM. H. GREGG, M. D.,
Sole Proprietor, New York.

MORGAN & ALLEN,
Wholesale Druggists,
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THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC!

(NOT A WHISKEY PREPARATION.)

HOOFLAND'S

GERMAN BITTERS,

WILL CURE

DEBILITY! DEBILITY!

Resulting from any cause whatsoever.

H

PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM

INDUCED BY

SEVERE HARDSHIPS,
EXPOSURE,
FEVERS,
OR
DISEASES OF CAMP LIFE.

SOLDIERS, CITIZENS, MALE OR FEMALE, ADULT OR YOUTH,

will find this Bitters a pure Tonic, not dependent on bad liquors for their almost miraculous effects.

O

DYSPEPSIA,

AND DISEASES RESULTING FROM DISORDERS OF THE LIVER AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,

ARE CURED BY

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

This Bitters has performed more cures, gives better satisfaction, has more testimony, has more respectable people to vouch for it, than any other article in the market.

O

We defy any one to contradict this assertion, and

WILL PAY $1,000

to any one who will produce a certificate published by us that is not genuine

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF

CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY

AND

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS.

F

Observe the following Symptoms, resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, Great Depression of Spirits.

L

REMEMBER,

that this Bitters is not Alcoholic, contains no Rum or Whiskey, and cannot make Drunkards, but is the Best Tonic in the World.

READ WHO SAYS SO.

* * * * * * * * *

[From the Rev. W. D. Seigfried, Pastor of Twelfth Baptist Church, Phil.]

GENTLEMEN: I have recently been laboring under the distressing effects of indigestion, accompanied by a prostration of the nervous system. Numerous remedies were recommended by friends, and some of them tested, but without relief. Your Hoofland's German Bitters were recommended by persons who had tried them, and whose favorable mention of these Bitters induced me to try them. I must confess that I had an aversion to Patent Medicines from the "thousand and one" quack "Bitters," whose only aim seems to be to palm off sweetened and drugged liquor upon the community in a sly way, and the tendency of which, I fear, is to make many a confirmed drunkard. Upon learning that yours was really a medicinal preparation, I took it, with happy effect. Its action, not only upon the stomach, but upon the nervous system, was prompt and gratifying. I feel that I have derived great and permanent benefit from the use of a few bottles. Very respectfully yours,
W. D. SEIGFRIED, No. 254 Shackamaxon st.

A

[From the Rev. E. D. Fendall, Assistant Editor *Christian Chronicle*, Phil.]

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver.
Yours truly, E. D. FENDALL.

[From Rev. D. Merrige, Pastor of the Passyunk Baptist Church, Phil.]

From the many respectable recommendations given to Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I was induced to give them a trial. After using several bottles I found them to be a good remedy for debility, and a most excellent tonic for the stomach.
D. MERRIGE.

From Rev. Wm. Smith, formerly Pastor of the Vincentown and Millville (N. J.) Baptist Churches.]

Having used in my family a number of bottles of your Hoofland's German Bitters, I have to say that I regard them as an excellent medicine, specially adapted to remove the diseases they are recommended for. They strengthen and invigorate the system when debilitated, and are useful in disorders of the liver, loss of appetite, etc. I have also recommended them to several of my friends, who have tried them, and found them greatly beneficial in the restoration of health.
Yours truly, WILLIAM SMITH,
966 Hutchinson street, Phil.

N

[From the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church.]

I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, *for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation.* In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD, Eighth, below Coates st.
Philadelphia, Dec. 24, 1864.

Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Kutztown, Berks county, Pa., was cured of Dyspepsia of twenty years' standing.

A. M. Spangler, Editor of the *Culturist*, No. 23 North Sixth st., Philadelphia, says this Bitters was recommended to him by a medical friend, and six bottles cured him of complete prostration of the nervous system.

Rev. J. Newton Brown, D.D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge and *Christian Chronicle*, Phil.;

Rev. Thos. Winter, D.D., Pastor of